THE QUILL

JANUARY 1935

LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL

JERSEY CITY

NEW JERSEY

Ray Lateman

The Quill

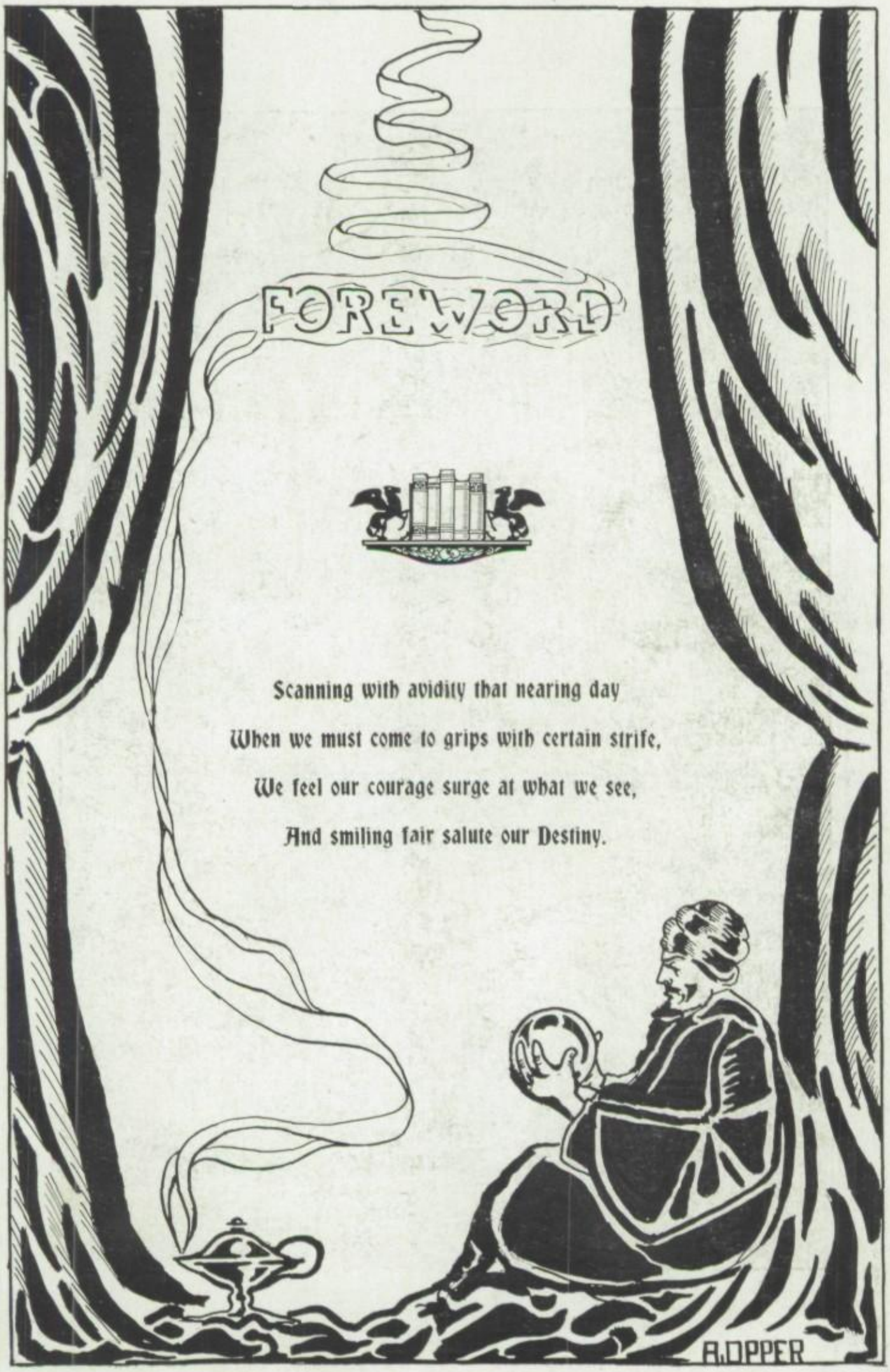
PUBLISHED BY

The Class of January

1935

LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL

JERSEY CITY NEW JERSEY


FOREWORD
Scanning with avidity that nearing day
When we must come to grips with certain strife,
We feel our courage surge at what we see,
And smiling fair salute our Destiny.
A.DOPPER

Thomas H. Quigley, A.M.

Principal

To us, his sympathetic counsel

He ever did extend.

Now, in passing hence along the road of life,

We pause one fleeting moment

—Brief time to spend!—

To clasp the hand of him we proudly call our friend.

We, the Class of January, 1935,
have reached the conclusion of our work
at Lincoln. Fully appreciating the value of
the help and guidance which was always so cheer-
fully given by our faculty adviser,

Julia H. Walsh,

to her, we dedicate this "Quill" as a small token
of our gratitude, and of the deep feeling of
esteem and friendliness toward her
that we shall ever carry with us.

THE FACULTY

Principal

Thomas H. Quigley, A.M., Brown University

Vice-Principal

Howard J. Fitzpatrick, A.M., Columbia University

Adviser for Girls

Anna B. Haynes, B.C.S., New York University

Adviser for Boys

George C. Witt

Assistant to Principal

Harold F. Benway, M.A., New York University

Disciplinary Assistants

May F. Manger, Jersey City Training School
John J. Slane, Ph.B., Villanova College

Kathryn M. Ansbro, A.B., College of St. Elizabeth: *English*
Leah Asher, B.S. in Ed., Boston University: *English*
Howard B. Baker, A.B., Brown University: *Mathematics*
Carl W. Barget, A.M., Columbia University: *History*
Hazel V. Barker, B.S. in Ed., New York University: *English*
Sarah S. Bauman, B.A., Wellesley College: *German*
Helen E. Bentley, B.A., Wellesley College: *English*
Jennie M. Bogatho, M.Ed., Rutgers University: *Commercial*
Helen V. Bossidy, A.B., Montclair Teachers College: *Spanish, Latin*
Vera M. Breen, A.B., Montclair Teachers College: *English, German*
Lucie M. Bryant, B.C.S., New York University: *Commercial*
Edna A. Butler, B.S. in Ed., New York University: *Commercial*
Augustine G. Canac, M.A., Columbia University: *French*
Florence E. Capron, A.B., Vassar College: *Mathematics*
Nellie Champaign, A.M., Columbia University: *English*

Helen A. Clerkin, B.S. in Ed., Rutgers University: *Commercial*
Catherine E. Connell, B.S. in Ed., Fordham University: *Commercial*
James J. Connolly, M.A., Woodstock College: *Latin*
Margaret C. Costello, A.B., Cornell University: *Spanish*
W. James Crist, A.M., Dickinson College: *Mathematics*
Alice Dawson, M.S., New York University: *Mathematics*
Elizabeth DeMarco, Parson's New York School of Fine and Applied Art: *Drawing*
Minna Deutschberger, Jersey City Training School: *French*
P. Graham Draper, B.S., Syracuse University: *Physics*
Winifred J. Dunbrack, A.M., Columbia University: *English*
John R. Dykstra, B.C.S., New York University: *Commercial*
Helen E. Elfers, A.M., Columbia University: *English*
Ruth Everett, A.B., Smith College: *English*
Gertrude S. Finn, B.S., Columbia University: *Spanish*
Alexander A. Fitzburgh, Savage School: *Physical Education*
Charles F. Fitzpatrick, B.A., Seton Hall College: *Science*
Helen E. Fleckenstein, B.S., New York University: *English, German*
Mary C. Fleet, A.B., Syracuse University: *Spanish, Latin*
Agnes M. Flynn, B.S. in Ed., New York University: *Commercial*
Mabel E. Foss, A.M., Columbia University: *Commercial*
Thomas A. Fraser, M.A., New York University: *Commercial*
Marjorie C. Gehben, A.B., New Jersey College for Women: *English*
Edith R. Gerow, Jersey City Training School: *Drawing*
August R. Goeltz, Savage School: *Physical Education*
A. Henry Grant, M.A., Yale University: *French, Latin*
Jessie M. Gregory, Jersey City Training School: *Commercial*
Arthur B. Herreilers, B.S., New York University: *Commercial*
Grace H. Hill, A.B., New Jersey College for Women: *Mathematics*
Ethel W. Hodsdon, A.B., Barnard College: *English*
Sarah Hurevitch, B.S., Syracuse University: *Commercial*
Samuel Isaacs, M.S., College of the City of New York: *English*
Maria Iuculano, B.S. in Ed., New York University: *Italian*
Elizabeth H. Jackson, B.S. in Ed., New York University: *Commercial*
Luella Johnson, A.M., Columbia University: *French*
Selma C. Joughin, B.S., New York University: *English*
Sarah Kavanagh, B.S. in Ed., Fordham University: *English*

Maud Kemmerer, A.M., Columbia University: *History*
Edna R. Kennedy, B.S., Columbia University: *History*
Flora M. Koch, A.M., Columbia University: *History*
Maxim F. Losi, A.M., Columbia University: *Italian, Spanish, German*
Grace M. Lynch, B.S. in Ed., Fordham University: *History*
Robert F. S. McNamara, M.A., New York University: *English*
Maude E. MacPhee, Jersey City Training School: *Spanish*
Margaret I. Madden, B.S., Fordham University: *English*
Josephine C. Melsha, B.S., Barnard College: *Mathematics*
Herman D. Mytelka, B.S. in Ed., Rutgers University: *History*
Angela M. Nilan, A.B., College of St. Elizabeth: *Science*
Alexander W. Nissenbaum, M.S., College of the City of New York: *Science*
Mary O'Bryan, B.S. in Ed., New York University: *Commercial*
Eleanor M. Patterson, B.S. in Ed., New York University: *Science*
Andrew J. Phelps, A.M., Columbia University: *Science*
Constance M. Rafter, A.B., Vassar College: *Mathematics*
Jane S. Richardson, B.A., Wellesley College: *English*
Victoria Riesenberg, M.S., College of the City of New York: *Commercial*
John C. Robertshaw, A.B., Cornell University: *Latin*
Florence A. Rogers, A.M., New York University: *Mathematics*
Albert L. Rohrberg, B.C.S., New York University: *Commercial*
Agnes C. Ryan, B.S. in Ed., Columbia University: *Commercial*
Moritz E. Schwarz: *Music*
Mabel V. Skiffington, B.S. in Ed., Fordham University: *Biology, Science*
Ora B. Smith, A.M., Columbia University: *Biology*
J. Miller Spangler, M.S., Susquehanna University: *Law*
Azuba C. Stackpole, Shaw Business College: *Commercial*
Bessie C. Stangnatt, Ithaca Conservatory: *Law*
Mabel V. Stangnatt, A.M., Columbia University: *English*
Blanche L. Staples, A.B., Smith College: *History*
Norine A. Straughn, Jersey City Training School: *Commercial*
Cornelius J. Sullivan, B.S. in Ed., Rutgers University: *Physical Education*
Mary E. Sutton, A.M., Columbia University: *English*
Helen E. Tarrant, B.A. Good Counsel College: *Science*
Elmer C. Taylor, B.S., Lafayette College: *Chemistry*
Jessie Turoff, B.S. in Ed., New York University: *Commercial*
Helen Van Houten, O.D., Danish: *Physical Education*

Leon E. Varnum, Ph.B., Brown University: *Physics*
Esther C. Walsh, A.M., Columbia University: *Commercial*
Julia H. Walsh, A.M., Columbia University: *English*
William J. Walsh, A.M., St. Peter's College: *Latin*
Florence E. Ware, B.S., Columbia University: *Physical Education*
Grace L. Wayman, B.S., Columbia University: *Biology, Physiology*
Herbert J. Wehrlen, Ph.B. in Commerce, Notre Dame: *Commercial*
Dorothea E. Wells, B.C.S., Rider College: *Commercial*
Ernest M. Wilson, Pd.B., New York State College: *Chemistry*
Arthur W. Wisner, Ph.B., Syracuse University: *History*
Agnes M. Wood, B.S. in Ed., Fordham University: *Commercial*
Helen J. Woods, Oswego Normal School: *Commercial*
Paul S. Worth, A.B., Harvard University: *Mathematics*
Hubert A. Wright, A.M., Columbia University: *English*

Secretaries

Katherine V. J. Brann
Martha Donovan
May E. Dugan
Helen A. Murphy
Mary G. O'Keeffe
Anna A. Payton
Jessie L. Pyle
Dorothy Ringle

Lillian M. Taylor

Office Assistants

Pearl Bross
Edwina Lennox

Ruth M. Byrnes: *School Nurse*

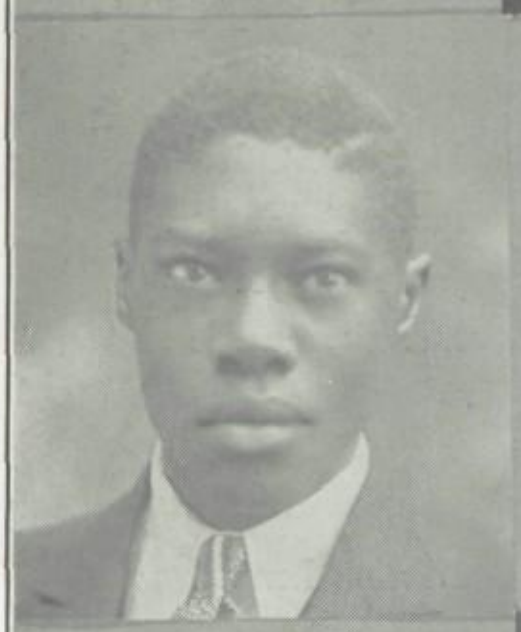
Librarians

Ruth E. Bradley
Gertrude G. McNiece

—QUILL

ELEANOR PROVOST
Art Editor

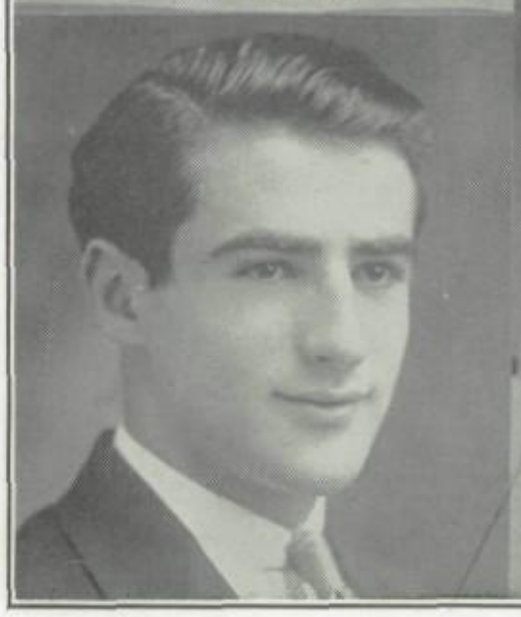
ESTELLE LIEBOW
Associate
Editor



ALEXANDER PITTS
Sports Editor

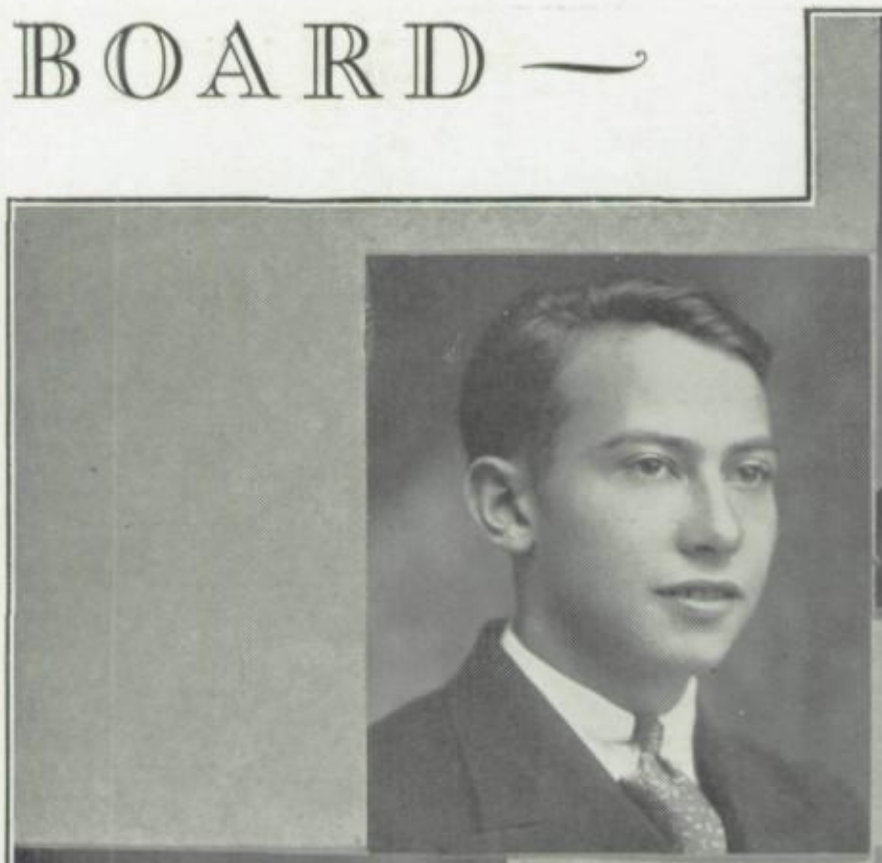
ALBERT OPPER
Art Editor

HARRY HAZARD
Editor



DOLORES WASH
Associate
Editor

BOARD —



AUDREY GURALNIK
Typist

GEORGE SCHNEIDER
Advertising Mgr.

WILLIAM DAVIDSON
Business Mgr.

JOHN WINTER
Circulation Mgr.

MARGARET MADEA
Typist

YETTA SHIFFMAN
Typist

Who's Who in the Senior Class

Best-Looking

Fannie Boyle
Austin Rising

Most Popular

Shirley Whateley
Robert Gibbons

Best-All-Around

Shirley Whateley
Robert Gibbons

Best Dancers

Agnes Canning
Joseph Sesta

Athletes

Shirley Whateley
Dave Wilson

Flirts

Ethel Swid
Milton Solomon

Quietest

Josephine Sisti
August Dege

Noisiest

Ruth Hahn
Tunis Holmes

Most Likely to Succeed

Dolores Wash
Harry Hazard

Best-Dressed

Helyn Grom
John Winter

Man and Woman Hater

Marie Breen
Albert Engel

Babies

Lois Altshul
The Ege Twins

Musical

Rosalie Titley
Frank Wehrfritz

Romeo and Juliet

Marie Breen
Jack Richards

Lady and Gentleman

Evelyn Sappah
August Dege

Wittiest

Ruth Markowitz
Russell Apolant

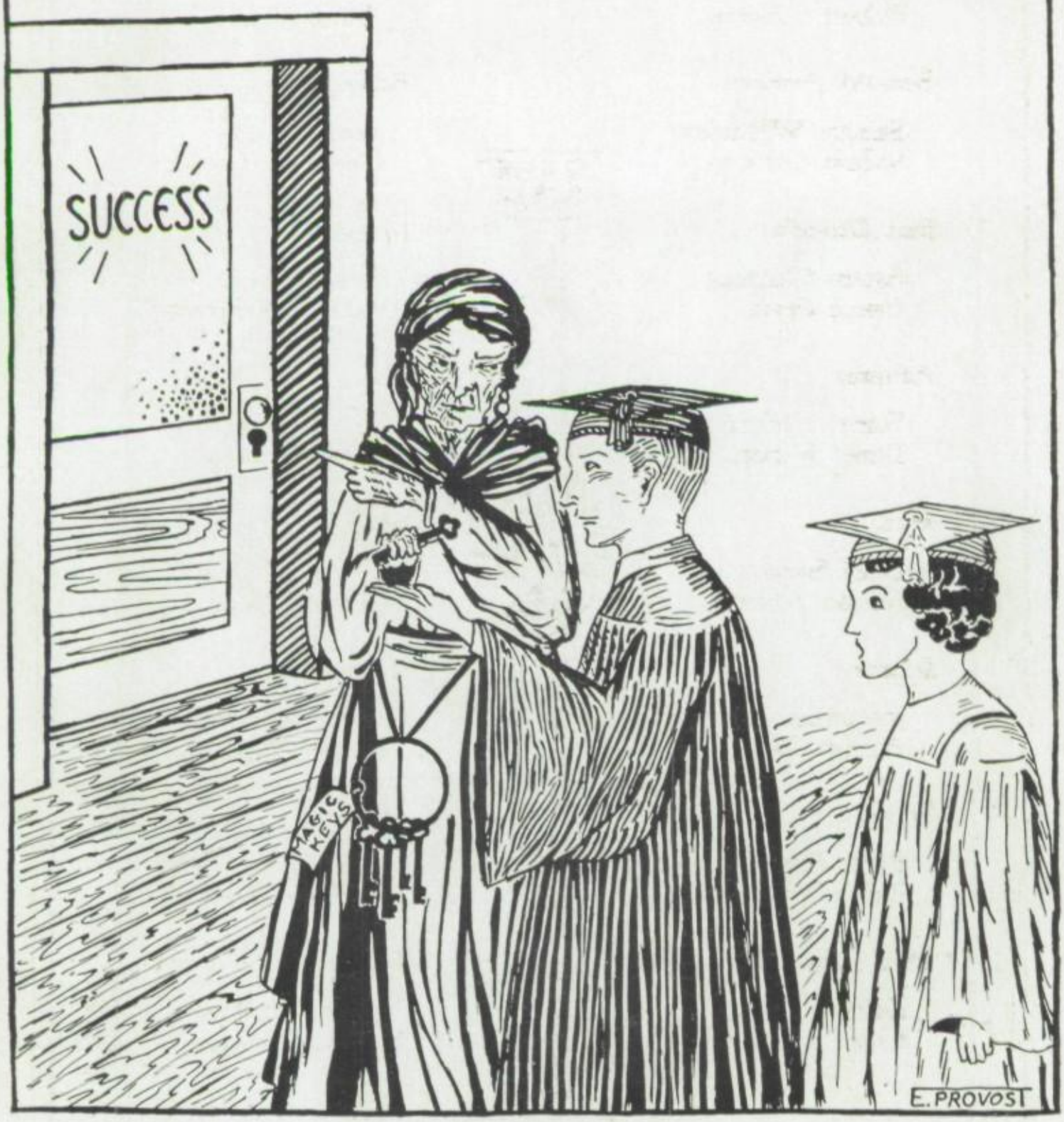
Bluffer

Ruth Hahn
William Davidson

Teacher's Pet

Ruth Thompson
Austin Rising

OPTIMISTS



JOHN RICHARDS
Vice-Pres.

FELECIA O'LOUGHLIN
Secretary

ROBERT GIBBONS
President

AUSTIN RISING
Treasurer

AUGUST DEGE
Historian

MILDRED ABARBANEL

"Mill" — 85 Bostwick Avenue
P. S. 12 — Hunter

General

"Quill" Agent '31; "Lincoln Log" '31; Cashier's Club '33, '34; L. A. A. '34

"And yet, believe me, good as well as ill,
Woman's at best a contradiction still."

GERALDINE C. ABELS

"Jerry" — 274 Barrow Street
P. S. 9 — N. Y. U.

College Preparatory

Cashier's Club '34; L. A. A.; German Club

There's no one half so merry
As our lovely little Jerry

FRANCES M. ALLEN

"Fran" — 90 Wilkinson Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Hunter

Commercial

L. A. A.

In routine work of business, she
Of greatest use will try to be.

LOIS M. ALTSHUL

145 Belmont Avenue
P. S. 14 — Miss Whitman's School

General

L. A. A.; Phi Bio Chem; "Quill" Agent; Cashier's Club

She socks the bounding ping pong ball,
In a manner that delights us all.

ADELINE M. AURIEMMA

"Ads" — 245 Danforth Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Packard

General

Gym Leader '31-'34

Her counsel worth hearing,
Her manner endearing.

JOSEPHINE A. BAFFA

"Jo" — 221 Pine Street
P. S. 22 — Rider's

Commercial

L. A. A.; Gym Leader '32, '33, '34; Camera Club; Cap and Gown Committee

"Cards were at first for benefits designed,
Sent to amuse, not to enslave the mind."

BARBARA BALIFF

"Barby" — 349 Bergen Avenue
Jr. H. S.

Normal Preparatory

Camera Club '34; Annex Greek Club; 12A Memorial Day Program '34; 12A Dance Committee '34; Class Play Committee '34

An attractive maiden, darkly pretty,
Lost her heart to a handsome middy.

JENNIE BARATTA

"Jean" — 224 Monticello Avenue
P. S. 12 — N. Y. U.

Commercial

Camera Club '32; Italian Club '32, '33, '34; L. A. A. '32, '33, '34; Gym Leader '34

"With her quiet, ladylike grace,
In our esteem she's won a place."

MARGARET V. BAREND

"Marge" — 171 Boyd Avenue
Jr. H. S. — St. Francis Hospital

General

L. A. A.

Her future course in life will be
The serving of humanity.

AGNES R. BEATTIE

"Aggie" — 259 York Street
P. S. 1 — N. Y. U.

General

"Quill" Agent '32, '33

On the "Joisey Joinel," she
Some day "a sob sister" may be.

ELSIE BERKOBEN

"El" — 146 Boyd Avenue
Jr. H. S. — N. Y. U.

Commercial

"Quill" Agent '34; Cashier's Club '33; German Club '34

A little gay, a little shy,
Elsie is sure to catch the eye.

DOROTHEA L. BLOOM

"Dottie" — 163 Van Nostrand Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Hunter

College Preparatory

Latin Club '31, '32; French Club '33, '34; "Quill" Agent '32, '33, '34; Gym Leader '31-'34

In leading "kids" through learning's maze
Our Dottie plans to spend her days.

FRANCES E. BOYLE

"Fanny" — 158 Delaware Avenue
P. S. 17 — Ethel Traphagen School of Fashion

General

L. A. A. '34

"She walks in beauty like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies."

SYLVIA J. BRAUER

2154 Boulevard
Jr. H. S. — Columbia

General

Memorial Day Play '34; Archery Club

Who can doubt the truth of this?
Sylvia Brauer's a pretty miss.

MARIE E. BREEN

"Beenie" — 19 Clinton Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Medical Center

Commercial

L. A. A. '32, '33, '34; "Quill" Agent '33, '34; 12B Dance Committee; Football Play; Gym Leader '32, '33, '34; Commercial Club '32, '33

"Her ready speech flows fair and free,
In phrase of gentlest courtesy."

HARRIET BROOKSTONE

426 Jackson Avenue
Jr. H. S. N. Y. U.

General

Around the world we hope she'll go;
She likes to travel, don't you know.

EVELYN R. BUSCH

"Ev" 86 Stevens Avenue
Jr. H. S. St. Francis Hospital

General

Spanish Club '33, '34

"Fain would I climb,
Yet fear I to fall."

GRACE B. CALABRESE

"Ray" 15 Bayside Place
Jr. H. S. Pace Institute

Commercial

L. A. A.; Spanish Club; Commercial Club

Some day Ray, Oh beauteous creature,
Will blossom forth as a Spanish teacher.

AGNES CANNING

314 Armstrong Avenue
Jr. H. S. Pratt Institute

General

L. A. A.; '34; Literary Club '34; Glee Club '31, '32

With her gentle smile and twinkling eye,
The masculine heart she'll sorely try.

LUCILLE R. CARFORA

"Lu" 325 Danforth Avenue
Jr. H. S. Pratt Institute

Commercial

Spanish Club '32, '33; Dramatic Club '32; Camera Club '32; Economics Club '33; Commercial Club '32, '33

Fond of art, and fleet to dance,
To some high place will she advance.

JACQUELINE CHITTENDEN

"Jackie" — 10 Van Reypen Street
P. S. 14 — Panzer

General

Cashier's Club '32, '33; Gym Leader '31-'34; Memorial Day Play

She loves to frolic in the water,
And sometimes dreams she's Neptune's daughter.

JOSEPHINE CICCARELLI

"Jo-Jo" — 241 Randolph Avenue
P. S. 14 — N. Y. U.

Commercial

Italian Club

Pounding the clicking Remington
And writing shorthand is Jo-Jo's fun.

SERETHA L. COLEMAN

"Reta" — 70 Ege Avenue
McClellandtown High School

General

Bing and Rudy hold no joy
For her; they serve but to annoy.

ANN COLFORD

307 Virginia Avenue
St. Aloysius — Pace Institute

Commercial

Dancing Instructor '34; Dramatic Club '31, '32; History Club

"Jesting, insouciant, let us have fun!"
Life's cares for Ann have not begun.

EDITH M. COWIN

"Edie" — 17 Romaine Avenue
St. Paul's — N. Y. U.

General

L. A. A.; Cashier's Club '30, '32

An editor's desk is Edith's aim;
Her "Up and go" will win her fame.

MARGARET CRONIN

"Marge" — 126 Monticello Avenue
P. S. 12 — Pratt Institute

General

L. A. A.; Phi Bio Chem; "Quill" Agent; "Log" Agent; Citamard Guild

"A quiet person is welcome everywhere."

VASHTI R. CURLIN

"Vash" — 711 Ocean Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Hunter

College Preparatory

L. A. A. '34; Gym Leader '31-'33; French Club '33, '34; Annex Columbus Day Program '32; Latin Club '31

I'm sure we all agree on this:
That Vashti's chatter we shall miss.

ANTOINETTE M. DAMATO

"Ann" — 33 Clendenny Avenue
Jr. H. S. — N. Y. U.

Commercial

Gym Leader; Economics Club; Cashier's Club

A famous ping-pong player is she;
Brilliant in math and history.

JEANNE M. DAVIS

"Del" — 81 Storms Avenue
St. Aedan's — State Normal

Normal Preparatory

Her curly locks and frequent giggle
Set many a masculine heart a-wiggle.

JULIA C. DAVIS

"Jule" — 68 Bartholdi Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Pace Institute

Commercial

"The music in my heart I bore,
Long after it was heard no more."

CLAIRE I. DECKER

"Ducky" — 157 Beach Street
P. S. 12 — Katherine Gibbs

Commercial

L. A. A. '33

Sometimes grave, sometimes gay,
Enough of work, and lots of play.

HELEN DeCONNO

274 Danforth Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Staten Island Notre Dame

Commercial

Italian Club '33; Dancing Instructor '34; Dramatic Club '32

"Here comes the lady! O, so light a foot
Will ne'er wear out the everlasting flint."

ANN A. DeFILIPPO

195 Boyd Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Pace Institute

General

L. A. A. '34

Often have you heard it said
That she likes to stay in bed.

AVELINE DELANEY

"Happy" — 264 Montgomery Street
St. Peter's — United States Secretarial School

Commercial

"Thus happiness depends, as Nature shows,
Less on exterior things than most suppose."

MARY DeROSA

146 Ocean Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Bryn Mawr

Commercial

Economics Club; Italian Club; L. A. A.

"Steps with a tender foot, light as on air—
The lovely, lordly creature floated on."

MARY R. DIGERONIMO

"Skipper" — 508 Mercer Street
P. S. 11 — Brown University

Commercial

Gym Leader '34; Camera Club; Tennis Club '34; L. A. A. Agent; Cashier's Club; Economics Club; Librarian

"The rule of my life is to make business a pleasure, And pleasure my business."

THERESA DiNICOLA

"Tess" — 35 Westervelt Place
P. S. 12 — Pace Institute

Commercial

Italian Club '32-'34; Cap and Gown Committee

What, I ask, is there so rare
As a human body without a care?

LOUISE D. DiPERNA

"Tweet" — 36 New Street
Jr. H. S. — N. Y. U.

Commercial

Camera Club; Gym Leader; Commercial Club; L. A. A.

Bright and cheery wishes she extends—
This way she's ever making friends.

E. LILA DORAN

"Lilacs" — 259 Armstrong Avenue
Jr. H. S. — St. Elizabeth's College

General

L. A. A.

Her witty nature oft belied
Her manner, quiet and dignified.

MARGARET R. ELLSWORTH

"Peggy" — 59 Astor Place
P. S. 12 — Pratt Institute

General

L. A. A. '33, '34; Cashier's Club '31, '32

Though to school she most reluctant goes,
For dance or football game she's on her toes.

FLORENCE L. EPSTEIN

61 Wade Street
Jr. H. S. University of Michigan

College Preparatory

Mathematics Club '32; French Club; Gym Leader; "Quill" Agent

"Your face, my maid, is as a book where
Men may read strange matters."

E. VIOLA ERICKSON

"Yogi" 205 Armstrong Avenue
Jr. H. S.

Normal Preparatory

12A Class Dance Committee '34; 12A Memorial Day Program '34; Camera Club '34

"Jolly and fair:
Sailor, beware!"

LEONE B. FARMER

"Lee" 215 Van Nostrand Avenue
Jr. H. S. N. Y. U.

Commercial

L. A. A.; Gym Leader '31-'34; Camera Club; Commercial Club; Economics Club

"And her sunny locks
Hang on her temples like a golden fleece."

EDYTHE G. FEINSTEIN

"Edie" 215 Van Nostrand Avenue
Jr. H. S. Parson's N. Y. School of Fine and Applied Art

General

L. A. A.; French Club '32; Literary Club '32; "Quill" Agent '32; L. H. S. Journalism Assn.

"Thou whose locks outshine the sun,
Golden tresses, wreathed in one—"

ETHEL FELDMAN

"Rusty" 501 Bergen Avenue
Bayonne H. S.

General

She'll wield the birch and deal out knowledge,
And get the "kids" all prepped for college.

CHESSLEY R. FENNELLY

"Chess" — 35 Rock Street
P. S. 23 — Pace Institute

General

Gym Leader '32, '33, '34; Vocal Class '34; History Club '34; L. H. S. Journalism Ass'n.

"I carry my adornments on my soul,
I do not dress up like a popinjay."

THELMA V. FIFE

"Nell" — 53 Clarke Avenue
Washington, D. C. — Howard University

General

Spanish Club; Camera Club; Gym Leader; "Lincoln Leader" Reporter

For hating carrots and problems, who'd malign her?
She wants to be an artist or designer.

SYLVIA FISHELMAN

"Fish" — 570 Jackson Avenue
P. S. 12 — N. Y. U.

Commercial

Cashier's Club '31-'34; "Quill" Agent '32, '33, '34; Camera Club '33; Spanish Club '34; Citamard Guild '34; Cap and Gown Committee; Vocal Class '31

"Soft with affection and thus a kindly lass;
She be as precious as the years that quickly pass."

ANN E. FLANAGAN

"Honey" — 137 Pamrapo Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Columbia

Commercial

Economics Club '33; Gym Leader '32, '33, '34; Vocal Class '34

Ann, though small, will have her way,
And with a smile will win the day.

EDITH D. FLANAGAN

"Pee Wee" — 28 Duncan Avenue
St. Aedan's — Katherine Gibbs

General

Vocal Class; Economics Club; Spanish Club '31, '32, '33; Pin and Ring Committee '33, '34

"Happy and useful all she does;
Blessing and blest where'er she goes."

ROSE FLITTER

"Flit" 42 Mercer Street
P. S. 14 State Normal

Normal Preparatory

Gym Leader '31, '32; Memorial Day Program '34; German Club '33, '34; Cashier's Club '33

Although by name a Flitter,
She'll never be a quitter.

LEONA M. FLYNN

"Lee" 248 Arlington Avenue
St. Patrick's

Commercial

Unassuming, gentle, sweet—
One of the finest girls you'll meet.

LENA G. GARGIULA

"Lee" 170 Fulton Avenue
Jr. H. S. Columbia

Commercial

Italian Club

Here's luck to Lee; she wants to be
A high class private "sectraree!"

MARGARET E. GELLATLY

"Marge" 143 Warner Avenue
Jr. H. S. Pace Institute

Commercial

"A peace above all earthly dignities,
A still and quiet conscience."

FLORENCE M. GIBBONS

"Gibby" 220 Princeton Avenue
Jr. H. S. Katherine Gibbs

General

Gym Leader '34

Nimbly over the typing keys her fingers go,
And facile is her bridge-game, too, we know.

HELEN C. GILKINSON

"Gilly" — 367 Fulton Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Pace Institute

Commercial

As dancer or business girl, she'll be
A model of efficiency.

ELIZABETH N. GILLELAN

"Lil" — 124 Jewett Avenue
P. S. 17 — Mount Holyoke

College Preparatory

French Club '34; Gym Leader '34; Cashier's Club '33; '34

Though uniformly gracious,
The slightest bit loquacious!

ALICE J. GILMAN

"Jay" — 54 Brinkerhoff Street
Jr. H. S. — Julian Dramatic School

Normal Preparatory

L. A. A.; Camera Club; Gym Leader; Annex Greek Club

Her laughing eyes and curly hair
Drive Lincoln swains to sore despair.

V. RUTH GRAHAM

"Ruth-e" — 500 Bergen Avenue
St. Aloysius H. S. — Fordham

Commercial

Economics Club '33; Commercial Club '33; Class Representative '34

None so blithe or debonair:
She lives her life without a care.

LENA GRAVES

"Len" — 19 Oak Street
P. S. 14

General

Gym Leader '31-'34

"The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak."

RUTH GREEN

"Ruthie" — 44 Rutgers Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Drake's

Commercial

To Ruth the great outdoors and "stepping" are
Than marble halls and homework fairer far.

HELYN D. GROM

"Sis" — 117 Grant Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Columbia

Commercial

Gym Leader '32, '34; Cap and Gown Committee

"Neatness is a lovely thing;
On disarray it lays its wing."

AUDREY GURALNIK

"Aud" — 139 Stevens Avenue
Jr. H. S. — N. Y. U.

General

Literary Club '34; "Quill" Typist; L. A. A. '32, '33, '34; Cashier's Club '34

Altho' she says she'd rather play than work,
The "Quill" Board found no job that she would shirk.

RUTH H. HAHN

"Bibi" — 95 Jackson Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Columbia

Commercial

Literary Club '33, '34

From dawn till dark in ceaseless flow,
The words gush forth, now con, now pro.

SYLVIA HALPERIN

"Shim" — 419 Ocean Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Columbia

General

"Four big things I am wiser to know,
Idleness, sorrow, a friend, and a foe."

ISABEL M. HALLYBURTON

"Bella" 235 McAdoo Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

L. A. A.; Gym Leader; Spanish Club

Poor Isabel never gets her homework done;
For Mr. Barget she toils from sun to sun.

DORIS V. HANSEN

"Dorry" 39 Summit Avenue
P. S. 12 St. Luke's Hospital

General

L. A. A.; Phi Bio Chem; Cashier's Club

We all know Doris is very "smart,"
And takes her homework much to heart.

VICTORIA G. HARPER

"Tory" 299 Bergen Avenue
Jr. H. S. Panzer

General

L. A. A. '31-'34; Gym Leader '31-'34; "Quill" Agent '34; May Day '33; Senior Class Play

"And when Love speaks, the voice of all the gods
Makes heaven drowsy with the harmony."

ALICE R. HARVIE

"Pamy" 36 Pamrapo Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

Oh, to dance the night away;
To eat ice-cream and read all day!

JESSIE C. A. HENDERSON

"Jess" 308 Fairmount Avenue
P. S. 17

Commercial

Cashier's Club '31, '32, '33; Economics Club '33, '34; Vocal Class '33, '34; L. A. A.

Jessie wastes much time in class,
For she's content merely to pass.

PAULINE HNATEW

"Pacel" — 128 Sussex Street
P. S. 1 — Pace Institute

Commercial

Paul wants to be a "secre-terry,"
And with an Underwood make merry.

FLORENCE M. HOFFMAN

"Flossie" — 210 Fowler Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Pace Institute

Commercial

Economics Club; French Club; "Quill" Agent

Averse to affectation she,
And artificiality.

MILDRED HOLLENBERG

"Millie" — 210 Ocean Avenue
Jr. H. S. — University of Kentucky

College Preparatory

Jr. French Club '33; Gym Leader '31-'33; Latin Club '31, '32

"Quiet talk she liketh best, in a bower of quiet looks,
Watering flowers, or reading books."

JEANETTE H. HUGHES

"Jean" — 370 Whiton Street
P. S. 22

Commercial

"Quill" Agent

Why think about another day,
While now she goes her merry way?

LOUISE M. M. JACOBI

"Dukess" — 79 Roosevelt Avenue
St. Boniface — Flower Hospital

General

Phi Bio Chem; L. A. A.; German Club

Quietness and confidence
Bring success in consequence.

ELEANOR M. JENSEN

"El" — 117 Sterling Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Pace Institute

Commercial

L. A. A.; Spanish Club '32; Spanish Play; Gym Leader '31-'34

"A fine wit that could upbraid
And a shrewd wisdom unafraid."

CAROLINE JETER

"Carol" — 130 Union Street
P. S. 14 — N. Y. U.

Commercial

L. A. A.; Vocal Class '34; Gym Leader '32

Carol's versatile as can be;
In her a future nurse we see.

FLORENCE M. JROSKI

"Flo" — 29 Bidwell Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Hunter

General

12B Prom Committee; Gym Leader '32, '33; L. A. A. '33, '34

Flo's world will in joy abound
As long as there's a man around.

TONIA KAPLAN

"Terry" — 84 Jewett Avenue
P. S. 12 — Pratt Institute

General

A dietitian she would be,
Chasing the nimble calorie.

SADIE K. KARP

627 Grand Street
P. S. 22 — N. Y. U.

General

Cashier's Club '32, '33; Gym Leader '32

"Tho' Sadie favors solitude,
She's always in a gentle mood."

EMMA E. KEVE

284 Princeton Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Packard School

College Preparatory

Jr. French Club '33; Gym Leader '31-'34; Cashier's Club '33, '34; Italian Club '33, '34; Annex Columbus Day Program '32

"Oh, life is a glorious cycle of song,
A melody of extemporanea."

REGINA KLEPACZ

"Ree" — 74 Sussex Street
P. S. 1 — Pace Institute

Commercial

Cashier's Club; Gym Leader; Spanish Club; "Quill" Agent; Economics Club; Camera Club '33; L. A. A. '33, '34; Commercial Club

To hear "Bing" croon is her delight;
She'd like to listen all the night.

VICTORIA KOLAKOWSKI

"Vic" — 34 Sheffield Street
P. S. 22 — N. J. C.

Commercial

Gym Leader '34

When asked what study she adores
She answers, "Espagnol, Senors."

FLORENCE KONSEVICK

"Flo" — 510 Mercer Street
P. S. 11

General

Camera Club '32; Economics Club '33, '34; Tennis Club '34; Cashier's Club '32, '33, '34; Gym Leader '34

Amazingly diversified her pleasures,
Yet subtlety and wit her special treasures.

ANASTASIA M. KOSLOW

"Stasia" — 117 Baldwin Avenue
St. Aedan's — Katherine Gibbs

Commercial

What sister Stasia loves the best
Is a long, uninterrupted rest.

MILDRED KREPS

"Millie" 430 Fairmount Avenue
P. S. 17 Harrietta Melissa Mills

General

Economics Club '34; Cashier's Club '33, '34; L. A. A. '33, '34

"O Blest with temper whose unclouded ray
Can make tomorrow cheerful as today."

HELEN KUJALOWICZ

391 Woodlawn Avenue
Jr. H. S. Drake's

Commercial

Cashier's Club '33; Pin and Ring Committee '34

Always knowing more than the mass,
She awes us in accounting class.

DOROTHY LATHROP

"Miss Prue" 392 Claremont Avenue
Jr. H. S. Hunter

Normal Preparatory

"To dazzle let the vain design;
To raise the thought and touch the heart, be thine."

M. EVA LEACH

112A Orient Avenue
P. S. 14 Columbia

Commercial

L. A. A.; Cashier's Club '31, '32; "Log" Representative '31; "Quill" Agent '32; French Club '33; Commercial Club '33; Gym Leader '31, '32; Camera Club '33

"Serenity my fashion,
With quiet power and quiet passion."

ZEPHRA T. LEATH

"Zeo" 9 Virginia Avenue
P. S. 14

Normal Preparatory

Memorial Day Program; Gym Leader '33, '34; Spanish Class Program '31

"Life without work is unworthy of being lived."

PAULINE LEVINE

"Pat" 271 Jackson Avenue
Bushwick H. S.

General

Economics Club '34; Spanish Club '34

Muses in many lines though you invoke,
Don't grow disgusted with mere human folk.

ESTELLE LIEBOW

"Lieb" 158 Wegman Parkway
Jr. H. S. Montclair

College Preparatory

Tennis Club '34; Tennis Team '33, '34; Gym Leader '32, '33, '34; French Club '34; "Quill" Board; L. A. A.; Mathematics Club '33; Memorial Day Program Committee; "Quill" Agent

"I have immortal longings in me."

ESTHER LINDBLAD

128 Stevens Avenue
Jr. H. S. Fordham

Commercial

Tennis Team '34; Tennis Club '34

Every sport she loves, but tennis best;
Till she's a Helen Jacobs she'll not rest.

MARIE E. LINK

"May" 198 Stevens Avenue
Jr. H. S.

Commercial

"Today's best should be tomorrow's starting point."

PEARL A. LIPSCHITZ

520 Garfield Avenue
Jr. H. S. Cornell

General

L. A. A.

Wherever you go, whomever you meet,
You'll see that Pearl is hard to beat.

ELEANOR R. LOUGHLIN

"Ellie" — 388 Princeton Avenue
St. Paul's — Harrietta Melissa Mills

General

Ping Pong Club; L. A. A.

"And if I laugh at every mortal thing,
'Tis that I may not weep."

MARY G. LOUGHLIN

"May" — 388 Princeton Avenue
St. Paul's — St. Joseph's

General

Cap and Gown Committee; Ping Pong Club

"A little learning is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep or taste not the Pierian spring."

MARGARET A. MADEA

"Marge" — 412 Bergen Avenue
P. S. 14 — Panzer

Commercial

L. A. A.; Gym Leader '31-'34; "Quill" Typist

As a friend she's staunch and true;
In every case she'll see you through.

RUTH MARKOWITZ

"Markie" — 14 Yale Avenue
Jr. H. S. — N. Y. U.

Commercial

Commercial Club '32; "Quill" Agent '32, '33; 12A Class Play; 12B Class Play; Gym Leader '31-'34; Cap and Gown Committee; Vocal Class

We know no pleasanter girl than Ruth,
A willing worker and a pal, in truth.

CATHERINE MARTINO

"Kitty" — 224 Monticello Avenue
P. S. 12 — N. Y. U.

Commercial

Camera Club '32; Italian Club '32, '33, '34; L. A. A. '32, '33, '34; Gym Leader '33, '34

"From a little spark may burst a mighty flame."

IRENE MARUSAK

"Rene" 341 Whiton Street
P. S. 22

Commercial

Sparkling eyes and pretty smile
Make new friendships all the while.

MARTHA MASANOFF

"Matz" 179 Myrtle Avenue
Jr. H. S. Wilfred's Beauty Academy

General

Cashier's Club '33; Gym Leader '31-'34

Such deftness as she shows in gym insures
Her future fame devising dames' coiffures.

MARGARET A. McADAMS

"Marge" 37 Armstrong Avenue
Jr. H. S. Packard

College Preparatory

French Club '34; Ping Pong Club '34

A blush is beautiful, but sometimes inconvenient.

HELEN M. McCANN

35 Dwight Street
St. Michael's H. S. Fordham

College Preparatory

French Club '34

"And judgment, wearily sad, may see
No grace in such frivolity."

PATRICIA F. McCARREN

"Patty" 153 Bidwell Avenue
Jr. H. S. Harriet Melissa Mills

General

Phi Bio Chem '33; Pin and Ring Committee '34

These vigorous sports keep Patty prancing:
Skating and riding, swimming and dancing.

VIOLET McKEE

"Vi" — 74 Clifton Place
P. S. 14 — Federal Art School

Commercial

Violet's merry, smiling way
Brightens many a weary day.

MARGARET J. McLELLAN

"Peggy" — 168 Clinton Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Spencer's Business School

General

Spanish Club '33; Gym Leader '33, '34; Cashier's Club '34

"Devout, yet cheerful; pious, not austere;
To others lenient, to herself sincere."

VERONICA L. MIKLUS

"V" — 115 York Street
Washington Irving H. S. — Buena Vista, Va.

General

May Day Program; Cashier's Club; Gym Leader '32, '33, '34; Pin and Ring Committee

We've never met a girl so fine
From below the Mason-Dixon line.

MARY E. MITCHELL

"Mickey" — 279 Forrest Street
P. S. 12 — Howard University

Normal Preparatory

Vocal Class '30, '31, '32; Memorial Day Program '34

A figure eight cut on the ice
By Mary, looks extremely nice.

GRACE M. NAJAR

"Gracie" — 183 Monticello Avenue
P. S. 12

Commercial

Class Play; Cashier's Club '33, '34; Gym Leader '33, '34; Citamard Guild; "Quill" Agent '33

Possessed of pleasing personality,
And seasoned well with practicality.

MARGARET B. NEIL

"Neelie" — 100 Duncan Avenue
P. S. 17 — University of Pennsylvania

Commercial

L. A. A. '33; "Log" Representative '31; Pin and Ring Committee '34; "Quill" Agent '32; Cashier's Club '31; Gym Leader '32

School-spirit in divers jobs did she express;
We hail this fair maid's proneness to success.

ELEANOR F. NUGENT

269 Armstrong Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Trinity

College Preparatory

L. A. A.; Literary Club; French Club '34; Gym Leader '31-'34

"For truth has such a face and such a mien,
As to be loved needs only to be seen."

FELICIA F. O'LOUGHLIN

204 Lembeck Avenue
Jr. H. S. — John Marshall

College Preparatory

Vice-President 12A Class; Secretary 12B Class; Vocal Class '34; French Club '34; Pin and Ring Committee '34

She's talented in many fields,
And a magic wand of charm she wields.

GRACE A. O'NEIL

"Bunny" — 148 Kensington Avenue
Catholic Institute — Katherine Gibbs

General

Economics Club '33, '34; L. A. A.

To big things our Grace aspires;
She has great and grand desires.

HELENE W. O'NEIL

"Hon" — 96 Bergen Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Columbia

Commercial

Gym Leader '32, '33, '34

At "beautetics" she'll be active,
And make some women more attractive.

SOPHIE T. PALCZEWSKA

"Terry" — 230 Grand Street
P. S. 1 — Medical Center

Commercial

Cashier '30, '31, '32, '33, '34; Gym Leader '32-'34; Spanish Club, "Quill" Agent; Commercial Club

Golf and sports are her aversion;
Singing is her pet diversion.

MARGARET B. POLACEK

"Marge" — 232 Pine Street
P. S. 22

Commercial

"Quill" Agent '31; Bank Cashier '32; Gym Leader '31, '32; Pin and Ring Committee '34; Camera Club; Cap and Gown Committee

Margaret's a girl we've always admired,
Very well-mannered and neatly attired.

FRANCES POPKIN

"Franie" — 384 Jackson Avenue
P. S. 14

Normal Preparatory

Many like astronomy,
But 'twas never sport for me.

ELEANOR L. PROVOST

"El" — 238 Union Street
Jr. H. S. — Columbia

College Preparatory

L. A. A.; Art Editor of the "Quill"

"In framing an artist, art hath thus decreed:
To make some good, but others to exceed."

RAUNI A. RAHIKKA

"Ree" — 109 Stuyvesant Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Savage

Commercial

Gym Leader '31, '32, '33, '34; Cashier; Spanish Club '33, '34; L. A. A.

A keen and zealous student, she;
Graced with charming modesty.

JUNE M. REDLING

153 Stegman Street
Jr. H. S. Spencer

Commercial

Gym Leader '31, '32; "Quill" Agent '34

Thy sparkling look, and brilliant smile
Make existence seem worth while.

ALBERTA REID

"Dolly" 241 Stevens Avenue
Jr. H. S.

Commercial

Cashier '33; Gym Leader '34

We'll recall that boyish grace,
Winning ways, and pleasant face.

WINIFRED A. RENZ

"Winnie" 766 Communipaw Avenue
Jr. H. S. Drake's

Commercial

Assistant Cashier '34; Gym Leader '31, '33, '34

"Truth is the highest thing that man may keep."

BIRDIE REYNOLDS

"Nuchie" 32 Oak Street
Jr. H. S.

General

She who is good at making excuses
Should put her talent to better uses.

MARY H. ROBERTSON

"Mimi" 506 West Side Avenue
Jr. H. S. John Marshall

General

Economics Club '34; L. A. A. '33

"They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts."

CATHERINE ROONEY

"Kay" — 28 Olean Avenue
St. Aloysius — Russell Sage

General

Cashier '33; Jr. Dramatic Club '32

"She was ever precise in promise-keeping."

EVELYN D. SACKS

"Goldie" — 180 Dwight Street
Jr. H. S. — Pace

Commercial

"Indifferent, shy, and sweet,
The seasons fall about her feet."

EVELYN SAPPAH

"Evie" — 314 Pearsall Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Normal School

College Preparatory

Gym Leader; 12A Prom Committee; Class Play

"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture, dignity and love."

SYLVIA J. SCHNEIDER

"Bib" — 661 Ocean Avenue
P. S. 14 — Julliard School of Music

General

When we hear a giggle from afah,
We're sure that it is Sylvi-ah!

LILLIAN SCHUPPER

158 Grant Avenue
James Madison High School

General

Economics Club '34; German Club '34; L. A. A.

Work for work's sake,
Play for Lillian's sake.

MARGARET SEEGLER

"Peggie" — 78 Summit Avenue
P. S. 12 — Christ Hospital

Normal Preparatory

Cashier; Gym Leader '32, '33, '34; Memorial Day Program; "Log" Agent; "Quill" Agent; L. A. A.; Asst. Treasurer '34

"Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful jollity."

THERESA SEMENECZ

"Tess" — 449 West Side Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Panzer

General

L. A. A.; Gym Leader '31, '32, '33, '34

Work first, and then rest,
Was writ for Tess's type—the best.

REGINA SERAFIN

211 Grant Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

Take eloquence, and wring the neck of him;
One day you'll succeed, and get the best of him!

ROSE M. SHERMAN

"Toots" — 102 Jackson Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Pace Institute

Commercial

"Quill" Agent '32; Gym Leader '32, '33, '34; Cashier '32; Pin and Ring Committee; L. A. A.

"All things that shine through thee appear
As stones through water sweetly clear."

YETTA SHIFFMAN

407 Ocean Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Pace Institute

Commercial

Cashier '32, '33; L. A. A. '32, '33; "Quill" Typist

"Patience is powerful."

EMILY L. SIMPSON

"Emy" — 8 Vreeland Place
Jr. H. S. — Drake's

Commercial

Gym Leader '31, '32, '33, '34; "Quill" Agent '34

To this charming little mite,
Life should offer vistas bright.

MILDRED SINGER

"Millie" — 213 York Street
P. S. 1 — State Normal School

Normal Preparatory

Economics Club '34, '35; Camera Club '34; Memorial Day '34; Asst. Treasurer '34; Bank Cashier '34; L. A. A. '33

"Who broke no promise, serv'd no private end.
Who gain'd no title, and who lost no friend."

JOSEPHINE ELVIRA SISTI

"Jo" — 262 Montgomery Street
P. S. 9

College Preparatory

L. A. A.; French Club, President '34; Cashier

Many a friend but ne'er a foe—
Who doesn't like our little Jo?

JEANETTE E. SMALL

"Sonny" — 38 Grant Avenue
P. S. 22 — Embalmer's College, N. Y.

General

Girls whose teeth so brightly gleam,
Are very few and far between.

FLORENCE R. SPIEKER

"Floss" — 6 Gautier Avenue
P. S. 17 — Christ Hospital

Commercial

Economics Club '34; L. A. A. '32, '33; Shorthand Club '34

"Without halting, without rest.
Lifting better up to best."

LILLIAN STEUERNAGEL

"Sturnie" — 2 Dwight Street
Jr. H. S. — Jersey City Preparatory

General

Phi Bio Chem '33

"Beauty is the creator of the universe."

SARA STOOL

"Sally" — 2012 Boulevard
Jr. H. S. — N. Y. U.

College Preparatory

L. A. A. '33-'34; Gym Leader '33-'34; French Club; Memorial Day Play; 12A Prom Committee; "Quill" Agent

A little thing, but a rare bit;
Certain with boys to score a hit.

ETHEL SWID

"Skippy" — 251 Armstrong Avenue
Jr. H. S. — N. Y. U.

College Preparatory

Gym Leader '33, '34; 12A Play Committee; L. A. A. '33, '34

In the busy advertising game;
This gifted maid will rise to fame.

RUTH S. THOMPSON

5 Bentley Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Katherine Gibbs

College Preparatory

Gym Leader '32, '33, '34; Memorial Day Program '34; French Club; Dramatic Club; Class Play; Banquet Committee

She must have traveled far to seek
That accent, charming, but unique.

CATHERINE M. TIERNAN

"Kay" — 60 Stegman Street
St. Aloysius — Columbia

General

Economics Club; Gym Leader; Mid-term Dance Committee

"I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower,
Where roses and lilies and violets meet."

ROSALIE S. TITLEY

318 Stegman Parkway
Jr. H. S. N. J. C.

College Preparatory

Orchestra '33, '34; Secretary '33, '34, President '34, '35

"Music, when soft voices die
Vibrates in the memory."

ANN G. TURNASELLA

"Angie" 1698 Boulevard
Jr. H. S.

General

Gym Leader '32; Lincoln Leader Reporter '34

"Sweet sounds, oh beautiful music, do not cease—
With her alone is silence deep, and peace."

JANE D. UKA

"Nina" 222 Communipaw Avenue
O. L. C. St. Francis Hospital

Commercial

Orchestra '30; Camera Club '30

Her soothing hand will ease much pain,
With ne'er a thought of self or gain.

ANNA D. URBAN

"Giggles" 128 Sussex Street
P. S. 1 Pace Institute

General

Cashier '31; French Club '33

"How brilliant and mirthful the light of her eye,
Like a star glancing out from the blue of the sky."

GERTRUDE VAN TOUW

"Gertie" 393 Virginia Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

Commercial Club; Choir

Like a bird she wants to fly,
And pluck the stars from out of the sky.

FRANCES C. VEZZOSI

"Fran" — 29 Westervelt Place
P. S. 12 — Pace Institute

General

Spanish Club '33, '34; Commercial Club '33, '34

"Be still, sad heart! and cease repining;
Behind the clouds the sun is shining."

ADELAIDE H. WAHL

1887 Boulevard
Jr. H. S. — N. Y. U.

College Preparatory

French Club; 12A Prom Committee; L. A. A.

"Whose heaviest sin is to look
Askance upon her pretty self."

EDITH E. WALLACE

"Bob" — 202 Arlington Avenue
P. S. 14 — Drake's

General

Economics Club; 12A "Quill" Agent

"Ornament of a meek and quiet spirit."

DOLORES WASH

"Dolly" — 311 Pearsall Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Swarthmore

College Preparatory

French Club; Vocal Class; Treasurer, 12A; Associate Editor of "Quill"; L. A. A.; Gym Leader

Wondrous themes does Dolly spin;
The Nobel Prize one day she'll win.

ANN WEIDNER

"Annie" — 152 Clerk Street
Jr. H. S. — Packard

General

Dramatic Club; L. A. A.; "Log" Agent

She has that quiet, steady way
Which marks success in work and play.

MILDRED WEISS

"Mil" — 88 Kensington Avenue
P. S. 1 — Columbia

General

Vocal Class, President '34; Bank Cashier '31, '34; Spanish Program

"Ringing, singing on her way,
The world revolves from night to day."

RITA B. WEISS

"Y. C." — 146 Virginia Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Columbia

College Preparatory

L. A. A.; 12A Class Play Committee; Gym Leader; French Club

What good fairy stood by at your birth?
You have such gifts and so much worth.

MARIE M. WERMANN

290 Duncan Avenue
P. S. 17 — Jersey City Normal

Normal Preparatory

She'll study much and never shirk,
For teaching is her chosen work.

NORMA WERTHEIMER

"Normie" — 164 Bergen Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Columbia

Commercial

Mr. Barget's tests are her delight,
Although she never gets the answers right.

SHIRLEY WHATELEY

193 Van Nostrand Avenue
Jr. H. S. — N. Y. U.

General

Cheerleader '33, Captain '34, '35; Tennis Team '33, Captain '34; President of L. A. A.; Gym Leader

Vim, vigor, verve, vitality—
All are in her personality.

EUNICE E. WILKS

"Betty"
Jr. H. S.

32 Wegman Parkway
Pratt

General

"Quill" Agent '32, '33; Girls' Tennis Club '33

Quietness and dignity,
A cloak for versatility.

IRMA A. WILLIAMS

"Willie"
P. S. 14

57 Orient Avenue
Freedman's Hospital, Wash., D. C.

General

Perfection is indeed an art,
And Irma knows it all by heart.

HELEN E. YUKA

"Hel"
P. S. 22

289 Communipaw Avenue
Pace Institute

Commercial

Economics Club '34; Camera Club '34

Always gracious, always kind,
She will never be behind.

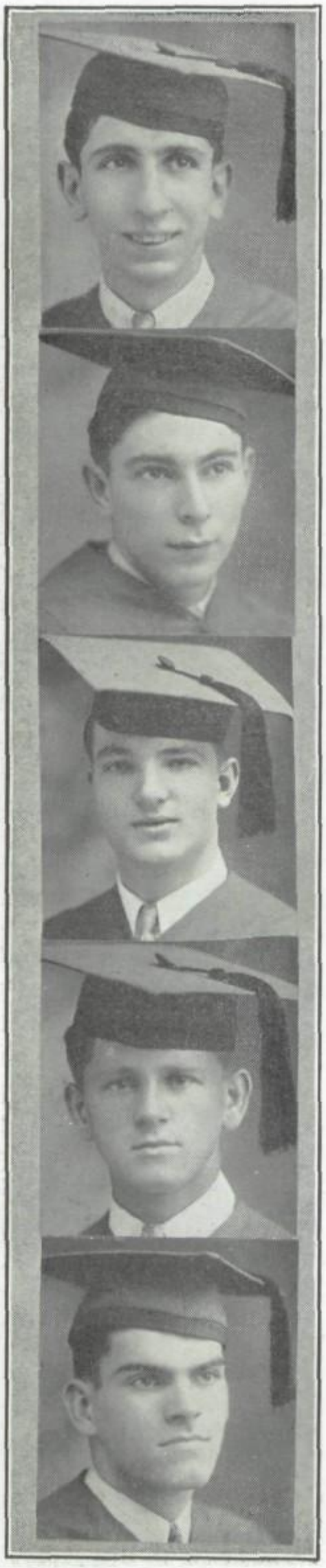
SOPHIE ZJAWIN

"Toots"
P. S. 9

12 Golden Street
St. Francis Hospital

General

I find school themes and tests a constant goad;
Oh, for a horse or a hike on the open road!



ARMAN AJAMIAN

"Schnoops" 234 Clinton Avenue
Manual Training H. S., Bklyn. Pratt Institute

General

Economics Club

"I loafe and invite my soul,
I lean and loafe at my ease."

NORMAN ALEXANDER

"Normy" 173 Jackson Avenue
Jr. H. S. N. Y. U.

General

"Quill" Agent; Glee Club; L. A. A. Agent

"Hence, loathed melancholy,
Of Cerberus and blackest mid-night born."

PETER ANDREW

"Andy" 293 Communipaw Avenue
P. S. 22

Commercial

"Quill" Agent '32, '33; L. A. A. Agent '34, '35

He shudders when the time draws near
For his report card to appear.

VINCENT ANJULIS

"Angel" 20 East Bidwell Avenue
Villanova

General

Baseball '34; "Quill" Agent '34

Vincent is always happy and gay;
He never worries about the next day.

RUSSELL W. APOLANT

"Russ" 1769 Boulevard
Jr. H. S. Princeton

College Preparatory

L. A. A.; Class Treasurer 11B; 12A Class Play

An ultra-conservative chap is he—
"Loosen up, man, and show some glee!"

JOSEPH J. ARNOLD

"Joe" — 10 McAdoo Avenue
Jr. H. S. — University of Pittsburgh

General

Many a girl's heart skips a beat
When they see Joseph on the street.

PETER BABIAK

"Pete" — 219 Warren Street
P. S. 1 — Fordham

General

Toward chemistry and fish is Pete inclined,
Fare fitting for his scientific mind.

CHESTER GEORGE BABULA

"Bob" — 35 Waverly Street
P. S. 6 — Alabama

College Preparatory

Football '33, '34; Track '32, '33, '34; Baseball '34; Pin and Ring Committee

Strive though he does in track and in baseball,
He works to please Miss Capron, over all.

HOWARD BAILEY

285 Arlington Avenue
St. Patrick's

General

You will find that he's the one
Who always has his day's work done.

C. WILLIAM BARGET, Jr.

"Bill" — 23 Garrison Avenue
P. S. 12 — Columbia

College Preparatory

L. A. A.; Cashier '33

"I once hoped to pluck the fruits of life,
But now, alas, they are all withered and dry."

AUGUST W. BARNES

"Augie" — 163 Bartholdi Avenue
Jr. H. S. — C. C. N. Y.

General

Chemistry Club '34; Chess Club '33

Aug's an expert playing chess;
His next move you will have to guess.

EARLE W. BARRY

142 Bidwell Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

Though reticent is Earle about himself,
In business, you won't find him "on the shelf."

WALTER E. BAUMEISTER

"Bud" — 169 Fairview Avenue
P. S. 17 — University of Pennsylvania

College Preparatory

Swimming '32-'34; 12A Class Play; Vice-Pres. 11B; Cashier's Club

Walter has a head of hair
Many a girl would like to wear.

JOSEPH F. BAZILUS

"Jo" — 29 Westervelt Place
St. Patrick's — Marianapolis

General

Cashier's Club '34

Keen of mind, with steady hand;
High in surgery will he stand.

JOHN C. BEATTIE

"Jack" — 389 Fairmount Avenue
P. S. 12 — Duke

College Preparatory

L. A. A.; Citamard Club; Cashier's Club; Class Play Committee

"Still thou art blest compared with me;
The present only toucheth thee."

BLAIR J. BENSON

"Doc" — 19 Kensington Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Illinois College of Surgery

General

Swimming '31, '32, '33; Water Polo '32, '33

Man of the world is this tall lad:
True, much experience has he had.

RUSSELL C. BENSON

"Benny" — 275 Harrison Avenue
Lake View, Chicago

General

Orchestra '34; Economics Club '34

Though in what field he knows not yet,
Toward leadership his course is set.

BERNARD BLACKMAN

"Berny" — 17 Rutgers Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

Smiling on does "Bernie" go;
A friend indeed, how well we know.

HAROLD A. BOGART

"Doc" — 612 Bramhall Avenue
St. Patrick's — Notre Dame

General

Track '31, '32, '33; Cashier '31; Pin and Ring Committee '33; "Quill" Agent '32, '33; Spanish Class Play '33

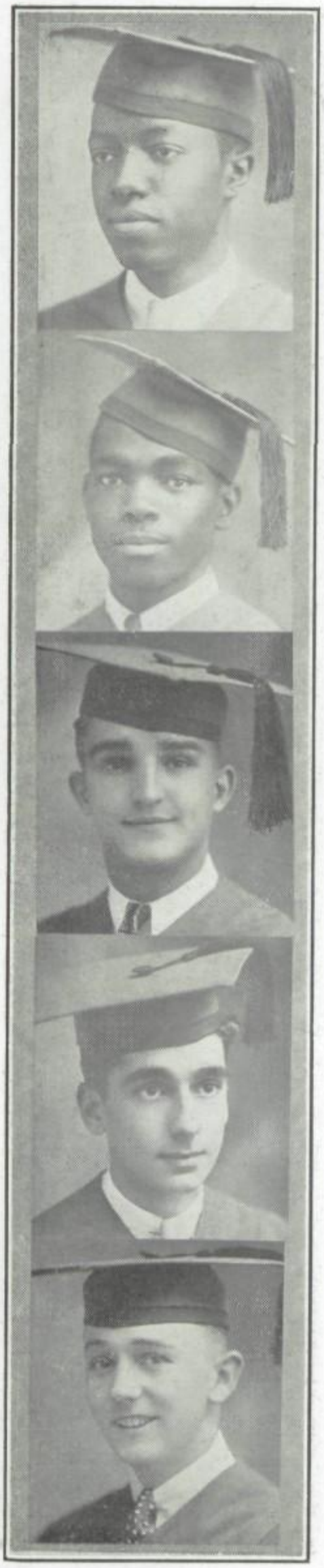
"Genteel in personage, conduct, and equipage;
Noble by heritage, generous and free."

EDMUND BROSLOWSKI

"Mooch" — 59 Bishop Street
P. S. 12 — St. John's College of Law

General

Behind his desk can Ed be found,
If there aren't any girls around.



NORMAN F. BROWN

"Frank" — 42 Jewett Avenue
P. S. 14

College Preparatory

Gym Team '34

"Who pants for glory finds but short repose;
A breath revives him, or a breath o'er-throws."

FREDDIE S. BROWN

"Fred" — 93 Kearney Avenue
P. S. 14 — N. Y. Embalming School

General

L. A. A.; Glee Club '34, '35

Fred knows how to strive to win;
Surely to "Booker" he must be kin.

LEO W. BUKOWSKI

"Buck" — 51A Winfield Avenue
O. L. C. — Colgate University

General

L. A. A.; Track Team; Cross Country '32, '33, '34

Track-star he, that in his heart doth keep
Fair dreams of E's—but there are two in SL-E-E-P!

MICHAEL J. BUONANNO

"Bananas" — 326 Pearsall Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

Basketball '32, '33, '34; L. A. A.; Baseball '32, '33; Journalism Ass'n.; 12A Usher

Michael is that type so rare,
That cares not for the ladies fair.

GEORGE F. BURKE

"Lightning" — 141 Duncan Avenue
St. Aloysius — St. Peter's

Commercial

Whether at cards, at typewriter, or wheel,
A rare ability does he reveal.

MARTIN A. BURKE

"Marty" — 292 Duncan Avenue
St. Aloysius — Fordham

General

L. A. A.; Cashier's Club

One Edmund Burke as pleader rose to fame;
Our "lawyer Marty" plans to do the same.

RICHARD P. BURKE, Jr.

"Boots" — 46 Sheffield Street
St. Paul's — Southern California

General

Cashier's Club '33; Thanksgiving Play '33; Baseball '33

Handsome is as handsome does, they say;
His jobs and hobbies fill Boots' every day.

CHARLES L. CARNEY

"Snoops" — 182 Summit Avenue
St. Patrick's — N. Y. U.

General

Journalism Ass'n; Cashier's Club

He peers at bacilli looping loops;
That is why we call him "Snoops."

MICHAEL A. CASSERLY

"Clipper" — 275 Woodlawn Avenue
St. Aloysius — Columbia

General

Football '33, '34; Basketball '32

For this poor boy we fear the worst:
He dreams of slinging ink for Hearst.

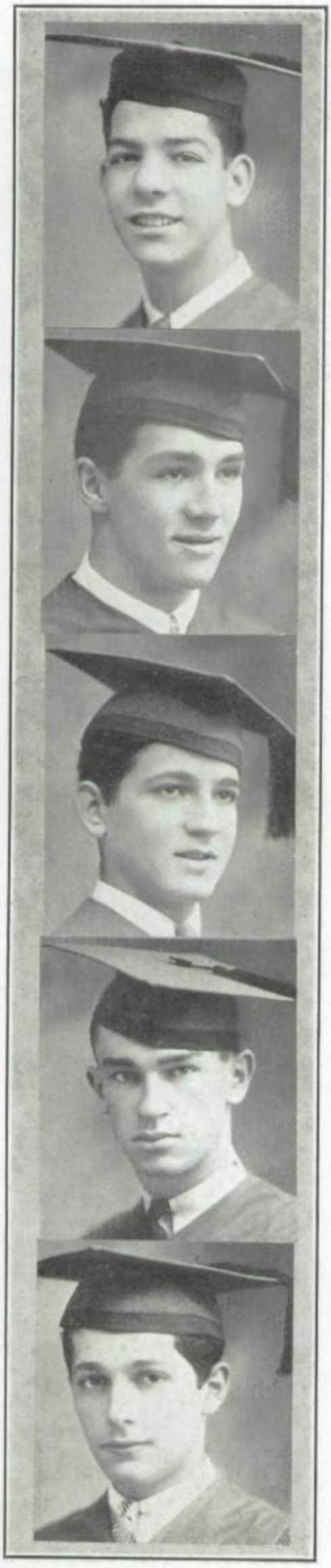
DAVID CAVALIER

"Dave" — 144 Union Street
P. S. 14 — Columbia

General

Orchestra '33; L. A. A.

He'll persevere, we have no fear,
Our young, ambitious Cavalier.



JESSE J. A. COLEMAN

"Jess" 57 Oak Street
P. S. 22

Commercial

Gym Team '32, '34; "Quill" Agent '32

"His thoughts have a high aim,
Though their dwelling be in the vale of a humble heart."

WELDON COPE

"Wel" 84 Pearsall Avenue
Jr. H. S. N. Y. U.

General

Swimming Team '31, '32

His fleeting moments he employs
Collecting coins and stamps—his joys.

CHARLES CRITELLI

"Charlie" 231 Stevens Avenue
Jr. H. S. Pace Institute

Commercial

Italian Club '32

O'er journals and ledgers he will spread
The good old ink, both black and red.

ROBERT M. DABB

"Bob" 253 Clinton Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

His mind is on mechanics bent;
His spare time in research is spent.

CHARLES DAVIDSON

"Dave" 109 Sterling Avenue
Jr. H. S. R. C. A. Institute

General

"Quill" Agent '32, '33; Cashier's Club '30

Wherever you see Charlie go,
You'll find his motive is radio.

WILLIAM J. DAVIDSON

"Bill" — 358 Bergen Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Lafayette University

College Preparatory

Class Secretary 11B, 12A; Business Manager "Quill"; Track '31, '32, '33, '34; L. A. A.; Class Play Committee; Football '33; Phi Bio Chem. Club; Spanish Club

"I am monarch of all I survey;
My right there is none to dispute."

AUGUST W. DEGE

29 Van Nostrand Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Columbia

College Preparatory

12A, 12B, Historian

"Augie" with his bow and arrow
Has laid low many a warlike sparrow.

ABRAHAM DISLER

"Abe" — 629 Bramhall Avenue
Jr. H. S. — N. Y. U.

General

When the girls come out to play,
Abie Disler runs away.

MICHAEL T. D'ONOFRIO

"Huskel" — 85 Bostwick Avenue
Jr. H. S. — St. Peter's

College Preparatory

12A Dance Committee; 12B Mid-season Prom; 12A Class Play; Cashier's Club; A. M. Spanish Club

A prince among good fellows he;
A better sport you'll never see.

JOHN F. DOYLE

"Red" — 153 Duncan Avenue
St. Aloysius — Princeton

General

Much fame awaits our good friend "Red";
On Princeton's team he'll knock 'em dead.

ROBERT H. ECKHOFF

"Bob" — 98 Bartholdi Avenue
Jr. H. S. — N. Y. U.

College Preparatory

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

JOHN J. EGAN

223 Clerk Street
St. Patrick's — Villanova

College Preparatory

The life of a sea-going engineer
Will constitute this lad's career.

ALEXANDER G. EGE

"Mike" — 148 Old Bergen Road
Jr. H. S. — Southern California

General

Class Play

With a heart to resolve and a head to contrive
Bits of mischief and drollery: thus does he thrive.

FREDERICK S. EGE

"Ike" — 148 Old Bergen Road
Jr. H. S. — Southern California

General

'Tween me and Al I dared them to make choice:
Alack! They knew me by my deeper voice.

MARK M. ENCKE

"Merritt" — 226 Clerk Street
P. S. 14

College Preparatory

Along the far-flung skyways, he
Will guide a plane to victory.

ALBERT K. ENGEL

"Al" 230 Seaview Avenue
Jr. H. S. Columbia

College Preparatory

Chess Club '32, '33, '34

"Read not to contradict and confute, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider."

EDWARD S. ERICKSON

"Ed" 90 Warner Avenue
Jr. H. S. N. Y. U.

Commercial

Baseball '34

More than content with what comes along,
He goes through life with a smile and song.

ARTHUR FEINSTEIN

"Artie" 215 Van Nostrand Avenue
Jr. H. S. Columbia

College Preparatory

German Club '34; Senate '34; Chess '34

"Of all the arts in which the wise excel,
Nature's chief masterpiece is writing well."

JOHN T. FELZ

"Felzie" 302 Arlington Avenue
P. S. 14 Drake's

General

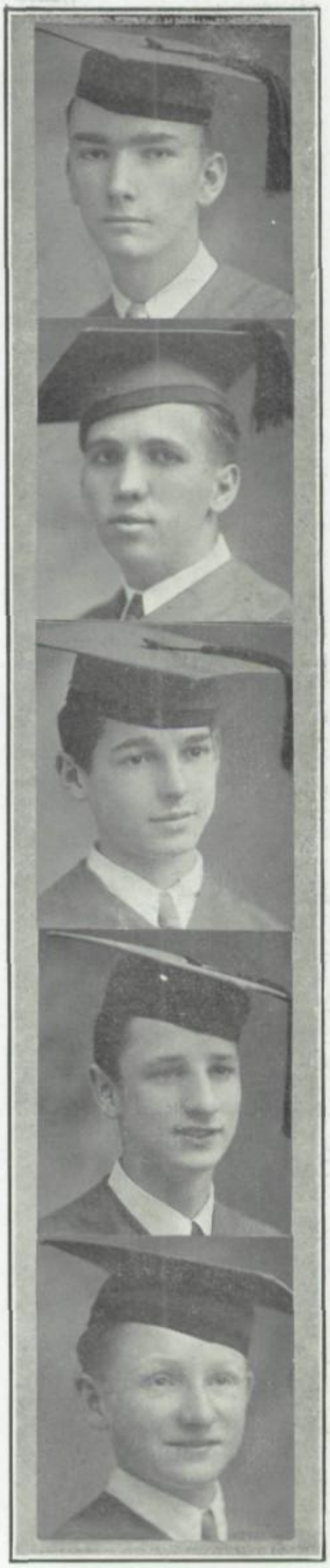
"A soft answer turneth away wrath."

MICHAEL FILAK

"Mac" 141 Essex Street
P. S. 1

General

"I, thus neglecting worldly ends, all dedicated
To closeness and the bettering of my mind."



JOSEPH E. FILORAMO

"Joe" — 46 Dwight Street
Jr. H. S. — Harvard

General

Football '32, '33; Track '32

Joseph, we know, will one day find
A cure for the ills of all mankind.

THOMAS W. FINNIE

"Tom" — 535 Bramhall Avenue
P. S. 12

College Preparatory

"Quill" Agent '31-'33; Track '33; Football '33, '34

In football he is on the spot,
But in the class room, "not so hot."

ANGELO R. FLORA

"Fields" — 430 Montgomery Street
P. S. 9 — Southern California

General

Bank Cashier '32; "Quill" Agent '33

The motto of this striving lad:
"Something learned is something had."

HILL GELLER

"Hinkle" — 175 Van Nostrand Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Columbia

General

Football '34

This bright lad yearns to be a "ham,"
And strut the boards and rant and slam.

CARMINE T. GENTILO

"Garry" — 43 Greenville Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Pace Institute

Commercial

Italian Club '32, '33; L. A. A. '32, '33

Many of his hours are spent
In little tricks and devilment.

MILTON GERSHONOWITZ

"Milt" — 63 Arlington Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Guggenheim Institute

College Preparatory

Tennis '34; Chess Club; Phi Bio Chem.; German Club; Couplet Committee

Alert and clever, on his toes,
Always liked where'er he goes.

JOSEPH GIANNASIO

"Joe" — 77 Vroom Street
P. S. 11 — St. Peter's

College Preparatory

Football '32-'34; L. A. A.; Tennis '34

To knowledge do we all aspire;
Yet it's work that counts, not desire.

ROBERT J. GIBBONS

"Bob" — 220 Princeton Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Colgate University

College Preparatory

Class President 11B, 12A, 12B; Football '32-'34

"Three be the things I shall have till I die:
Laughter and hope and a sock in the eye."

ANGUS M. GILLON

"Ang" — 48 Dwight Street
Jr. H. S. — Notre Dame

General

Track '32; Football '33, '34

His hair is red, his eyes are blue;
There's no telling what he can do.

JULES V. GREENE

"Verne" — 49 Kearney Avenue
P. S. 14

General

Track '31; Economics Club '33; Science Club '32

Jules, we hope, someday may stand
A playwright ever in demand.

ROBERT D. HARINGA

"Bob" 105 Anderson Avenue
Jr. H. S. Hamilton

General

Lover of the great outdoors am I,
The bracing wind, the hills, the starlit-sky.

FRANCIS J. HARRIGAN

"Fritz" 412 Ocean Avenue
Jr. H. S. Alabama

General

Hot-dogs and pie are his delight;
They're on his mind from morn till night.

ROBERT S. HAWREY

"Bob" 37 Astor Place
P. S. 12 Pace Institute

Commercial

"It is a great plague to be too handsome a man."

HARRY R. HAZARD, Jr.

21 Gifford Avenue
P. S. 14 Dartmouth

General

Editor-in-chief of the "Quill"; The Research Group '33

"Order is Heaven's first law; and this confessed,
Some are and must be greater than the rest."

ARNE H. HENDELA

"Arn" 29 Virginia Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

Spanish Club

A friendly chap, bound to succeed
If given a chance to show his speed.

BERTRAM HENRIKSEN

"Henny" 18 Cator Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

L. A. A.; Cashier's Club '34

A quiet, unobstrusive lad,
Who in this world will make his "wad."

PAUL HOILAND

"Duke" 326 Old Bergen Road
Jr. H. S. Princeton

General

"Cheerful at morn, he makes from short repose,
Breathes the keen air, and carols as he goes."

NORMAN HOLLERITH

"Holly" 130 Ege Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

Swimming Team '34

"He trudged along unknowing what he sought
And whistled as he went, for want of thought."

TUNIS HOLMES

"Fish" 326 Cator Avenue
Jr. H. S. N. Y. U.

College Preparatory

Swimming Team '32; Football '32; June '34 Commencement Committee

Like Sherlock Holmes, you're at your best
With some brilliant work, then lots of rest.

SOLOMON S. HOLZ

"Sol" 465 Jersey Avenue
P. S. 9 N. Y. U.

College Preparatory

Football '32, '33

"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."

VINCENT P. IORIO

"Pete" — 9 Iorio Court
Jr. H. S. — Panzer College

General

Petie is a likeable sort;
Always ready with some retort.

JOHN A. JANNUZZI

"Jay" — 2 Howard Place
P. S. 11 — N. Y. U.

College Preparatory

"Happy am I, from care I'm free!
Why aren't they all content like me?"

FRED A. JINOCH

"Fritz" — 452 Ocean Avenue
Jr. H. S.

Commercial

Whose silence does portend,
A very, very goodly end.

VERNAL O. JONES

"Emperor" — 98 Old Bergen Road
Jr. H. S. — Hampton University

General

Glee Club '32, '33, '34; Orchestra '32-'34

A master of rhythm, a master of songs,
A place among stars is where he belongs.

LEONARD T. KEEGAN

673 Montgomery Street
St. Peter's

General

Basketball '32, '33; Swimming Team '32, '33; Secretary L. A. A.; Football '33, '34

His motto's a sound mind in a body sound,
For he's an athlete, keen and "all-around."

GEORGE F. KELLY

"Kel" 169 Ege Avenue
Jr. H. S. Stevens Institute

General

Chess Club '33, '34

"To him did Knowledge her ample page,
Rich with the spoils of time, in full unfold."

GEORGE T. KOLZE

"Fat" 11 Armstrong Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

Tennis Team '34

It is his wish to practice law,
And in a courtroom wag his jaw.

ROBERT R. LAWTON

"Young Pepper" 242 Lexington Avenue
Jr. H. S. Southern California

General

Though Bob cares not for history,
In other lines he'll famous be.

JOHN W. LEE

"Johnny" 68 Atlantic Avenue
P. S. 14 University of Michigan

General

Football '32-'34; Track '32-'35; L. A. A. '34

His gallant work leaves us this cue:
Success to none is greater due.

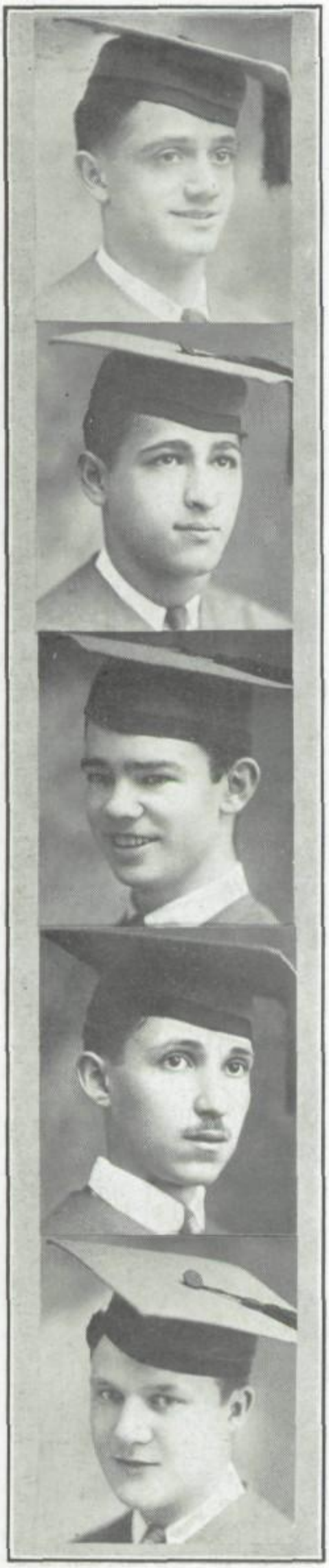
HUGH A. LEONARD

"Yutch" 402 Rose Avenue
Holy Cross Notre Dame

General

Track '34; Cross-country '34

Partial to Greek and Latin, he;
A student of antiquity.



RALPH J. LOMBARDI

"Lumps" — 68 Clifton Place
P. S. 12 — University of Washington

Commercial

Baseball '33, '34; Football '32-'34

With a touchdown as his aim,
Zeal will lead to greater fame.

JOHN J. LORELLO

"Lefty" — 185 Lembeck Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Alabama

General

Italian Play '33; Italian Club '32, '33; Baseball '33; "Quill" Agent '31, '32, '34

John to everyone is a friend,
Clever and witty to the end.

THOMAS F. X. LOUGHRAN

"Tom" — 24 Romaine Avenue
Xavier — St. Peter's

College Preparatory

Basketball '31-'34 Manager; Baseball '32

His leisure moments he does pass
In shooting pretty balls of glass.

JACOB M. LUBOWSKY

"Jack" — 262 Virginia Avenue
Franklin K. Lane H. S. — N. Y. U.

General

In speech we fear he'll overdo,
And some day meet his "Waterloo."

ALVIN T. MANAHAN

"Monnie" — 3 Magnolia Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Pace Institute

Commercial

L. A. A. '33; Cashier's Club '31

Beware, ye Ronald Colmans! Here's a man
To conjure with: our dashing Manahan.

AUGUSTUS J. MAUS

"Gus" 127 Tuers Avenue
St. Peter's Fordham

General

Football '33, '34

When called as counsel for defense,
He'll thrill the court with eloquence.

FRANK McMACKIN

"Mickey" 93 Fairview Avenue
Rutherford Jr. H. S. Oxford

College Preparatory

"Alas! What boots it with incessant care
To tend the homely, slighted shepherd's trade."

HERBERT R. MICKELSON

"Herb" 148 Summit Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

Glee Club

A well developed mind has he,
Of order the epitome.

ARBY MINTZ

"Ab" 79 Sussex Street
P. S. 1 Rutgers

College Preparatory

Cashier's Club '31; "Quill" Agent '33, '34; Football '34

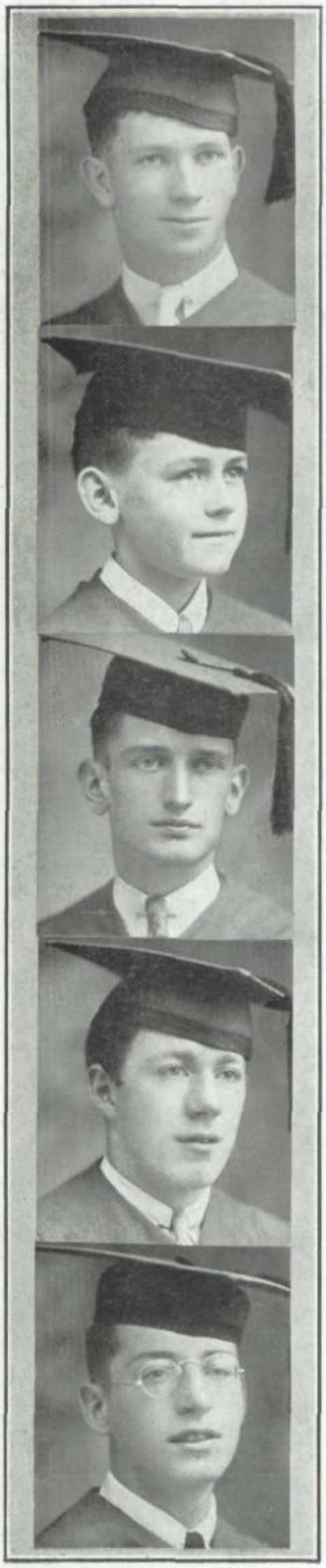
A carefree boy, and ever hardy;
To play a joke he's seldom tardy.

HUGH H. MOONEY

"Red" 221 Jackson Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

The banking trade he'd like to "follar,"
And chase the omni-absent dollar.



EDMOND J. NOBLE

"Ed" — 194 McAdoo Avenue
St. Peter's — N. Y. U.

College Preparatory

"Sailing alone, alone upon a calm bay"—
We hope you don't go through life that way!

JOHN H. NUNN

"Buddy" — 173 Mercer Street
Jr. H. S. — Chase

Commercial

I am small—but very tough;
Rock for me is food enough.

GEORGE E. O'BRIEN

"O.B." — 32 Monticello Avenue
St. Patrick's — N. Y. U.

General

Journalism Ass'n. '34; Archery Club '30

Happy-go-lucky,
Yet earnest and plucky.

JOHN J. O'CONNER

"Oakie" — 7 Crescent Avenue
P. S. 12 — Pratt Institute

General

L. A. A.

Will Oak his latent powers but exert,
As chemist we are sure he'll be expert.

JAMES H. OGDEN

"Skippy" — 306 Communipaw Avenue
P. S. 22 — Pennington Preparatory

General

Chemistry Club '33; L. A. A. '33, '34; "Quill" Agent '32

"Eat, drink, and be merry,
For tomorrow we die."

ALBERT OPPER

"Al" — 125 Sterling Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Cooper Union

General

Chess Club; Gym Leader; Art Editor, the "Quill"

"His pencil was striking, resistless, and grand;
His manners were gentle, complying, and bland."

HAROLD PETERSEN

"Pete" — 119 Grant Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

FRANK C. PEZZUTI

"Frankie" — 40 Westervelt Place
P. S. 12 — Columbia

Commercial

Ass't. Manager Baseball '31, '32

Some day he will harangue the mob;
He's out to get the mayor's job.

EUGENE J. PICASSO

"Pic" — 467 Ocean Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Columbia

General

12A Play; 12A Prom Committee

A mighty atom is Eugene;
Insect-collecting is his theme.

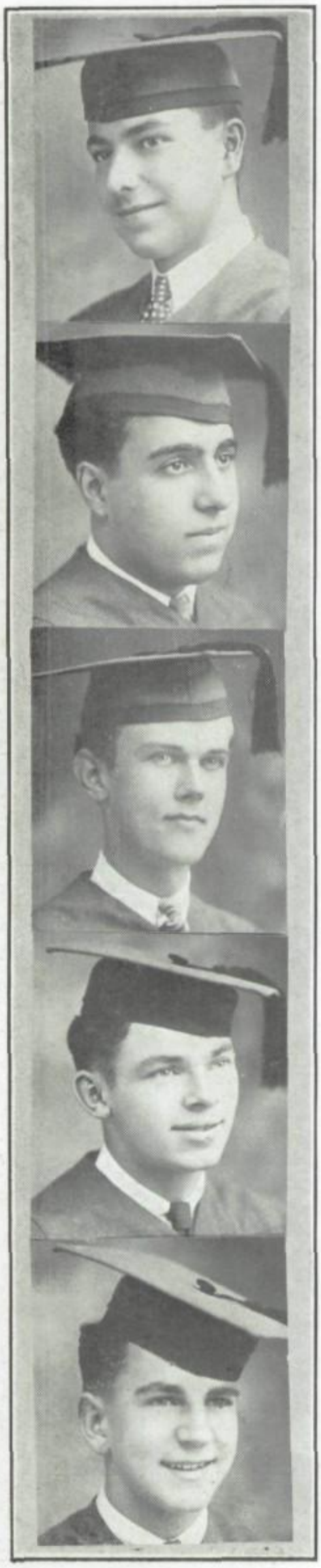
ALEXANDER PITTS

"Al" — 146 Cornelison Avenue
P. S. 12 — Yale

College Preparatory

L. A. A.; Gym Team; Mathematics Club '33; Latin Club '33, '34; Research Group '33; Chess Club; French Club; Cashier's Club '31, '32; "Quill" Board, Sports Editor

A youth of parts, who, when a man, will be
A citizen of great propriety.



JOHN PROCEK

"Object" — 142 Morris Street
P. S. 1 — Columbia

General

"Quill" Agent; L. A. A.

A sports enthusiast is he
Who cheers our teams to victory.

JOHN S. PUGLISI

"Pug" — 262 Fairmount Avenue
P. S. 11 — Columbia

General

Cashier's Club; Italian Club; Orchestra, '32, '33

In public speaking he'll gain no fame,
But in other fields we'll hear his name.

GEORGE F. RANTZE

163 Lexington Avenue
Jr. H. S. — Casy Jones School of Aeronautics

General

Glee Club; Track Team '31; Cashier's Club

Aeronautically inclined.
George leaves worldliness behind.

JOHN P. RICHARDS

"Jack" — 4 Clinton Avenue
St. Peter's

College Preparatory

Vice-Pres. 12B; Football '32-'34; 12A Play; 12B Class Play

Virile, robust, and masculine, he;
Football's his forte, well we can see.

H. AUSTIN RISING, Jr.

"Rusty" — 612 Bramhall Avenue
P. S. 14 — West Point

General

Treasurer 12B; Spanish Club; Dramatic Club; Press Club; Spanish Club Play; L. A. A.; "Quill" Agent; 12B Class Play; 12A Class Play

Happy as the day is long,
Always on his lips a song.

GERARD A. ROBINSON

"Robbie" — 93 Fairview Avenue
P. S. 17 — McGill University

College Preparatory

Track '31, '32; Football '32; Basketball '31, '32; L. A. A.; Cashier's Club; Stamp Club; Spanish Club; Science Club

His sled is often seen on winter nights
Skimming the snow in swift descending flights.

JOHN R. SCHAEFER

"Jack" — 106 Bidwell Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

Treasurer, History Society '33; L. H. S. Journalism Ass'n. 34; Economics Club '34

"Dames" and "brats"! They make him "sick."
Try taming them, Jack—but use a brick!

DONALD E. SCHLENGER

"Don" — 207 Woodward Street
P. S. 22 — Rutgers

College Preparatory

Basketball '33, '34

Perchance a "Celtic" he'll be some day
Since basketball Don likes to play.

GEORGE E. SCHNEIDER

"Getzel" — 146 Harrison Avenue
P. S. 12 — N. Y. U.

College Preparatory

12A Play; 12A Dance Committee; Class Play Committee; "Quill" Board, Advertising Manager; L. A. A.; Track Team '32, '33; Phi Bio Chem. Club

"Weakness is not in your word,
Weariness not on your brow."

ALBERT C. SCHULT

"Al" — 381 Union Street
Jr. H. S. — Duke

General

Glee Club '32-'34; Cross Country '32-'34; Track Team '32-'34; "Quill" Agent; L. A. A.

"Variety's the source of joy below,
From whence still fresh-revolving pleasures flow."

HAROLD SCHULTZ

216 Woodward Street
P. S. 22 Maryland

General

Orchestra '30-'34; Camera Club '33

"The imprudent man reflects on what he has said;
The wise man on what he is going to say."

BERTRAM E. SEALANDER

"Bert" 16 Lexington Avenue
P. S. 11 Cooper Union

General

Science Club; Stamp Club

When he tunes in a distant station,
It fills him with profound elation.

LOUIS SEEGLER

"Lou" 78 Summit Avenue
P. S. 17 Newark School of Pharmacy

College Preparatory

In the Newark School of Pharmacy,
A roller of pills our Lou would be.

JOHN A. SESTA, Jr.

"Jack" 458 Bergen Avenue
P. S. 14 Columbia

General

Cashier's Club; Swimming Team

"Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere."

JOSEPH E. SESTA

"Ses" 811 Ocean Avenue
P. S. 67, Brooklyn Savage

General

Track Team '31, '32; Gym Team '32-'34; Football '32; "Quill" Agent; Cashier's Club; L. A. A.

Here we have a grand athlete
With oh, such rhythmic dancing feet!

ALBERT J. SHEA

"Al" 44 Pearsall Avenue
Jr. H. S.

Commercial

Basketball '32-'34

"Better late than never."

JOHN H. SHEA

"Jack" 44 Pearsall Avenue
Jr. H. S. St. John's

General

Basketball '32-'34

Since I labor through daylight and dark,
On the world I may blazon my mark.

MANNETH SHIER

"Manny" 42 Stegman Street
Jr. H. S. George Washington

College Preparatory

Chess Club; Phi-Bio-Chem.; German Club; Senate; L. A. A.; Track Team '34

"Inertia rides and riddles me;
The which is called Philosophy."

GEORGE J. SIDDONS

131 Bidwell Avenue
P. S. 22 American Institute of Banking

General

"Quill" Agent '33; L. A. A.

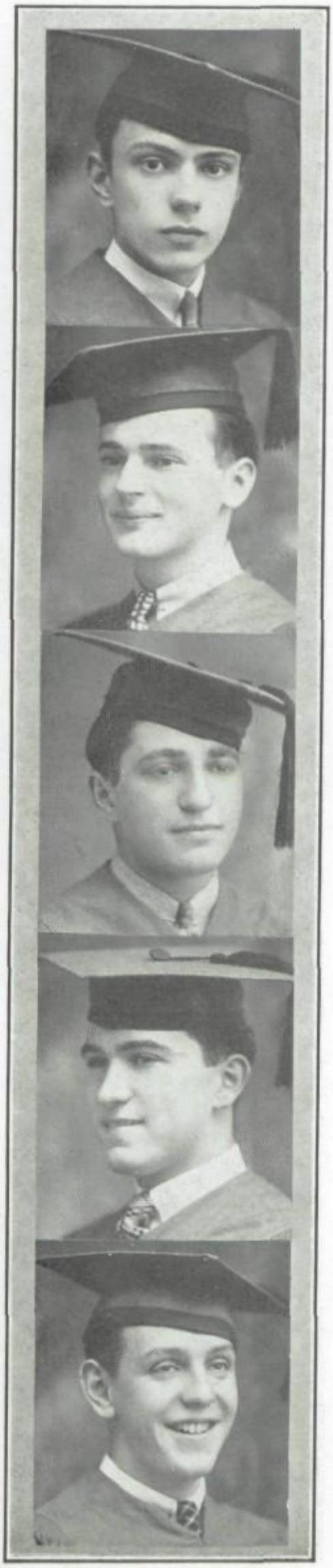
Not of such as he, does George aver,
Was writ that gentlemen do blondes prefer.

JAMES SLATTERY

"Slats" 79A Orient Avenue
Jr. H. S.

Commercial

His judgment is keen and sound;
His style, the best that can be found.



EDWARD J. SMITH

"Scorchy" — 50 Fulton Avenue
Sacred Heart — Fordham

General

Baseball '31

He goes about his merry way,
And makes us cheerful all the day.

MILTON P. SOLOMON

"Sol" — 21 Reed Street
P. S. 12 — Rutgers

College Preparatory

Chess Club; German Club; French Club; Senate; 12A Class Play; Physics Club; L. A. A.

The "House of David" was after him
Until he shaved his lip and chin.

STANLEY SOMLO

"Stan" — 305 Jackson Avenue
Morris H. S.

General

You'll always find him full of fun,
But he's on the job till work is done.

BRADFORD I. STAIB, Jr.

"Brad" — 22 Duncan Avenue
P. S. 11 — Stevens

General

President, Camera Club '32-'34

A quiet but popular sort of lad
Is our good-looking, dark-haired Brad.

WALTER R. STEEVER

"Steve" — 582 Bergen Avenue
P. S. 12 — Columbia

General

L. A. A.; Economics Club; Class Play

"He who does faithfully today will be wanted tomorrow."

JOHN SUHR

79 Lembeck Avenue
Jr. H. S. Panzer

General

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays
And confident tomorrows."

ROBERT W. SWEENEY

"Bob" 296 Arlington Avenue
St. Patrick's St. Peter's

General

Archery Club; Ping Pong Committee

Many little maidens he has slain
To find out what their hearts contain.

STEPHEN S. SZABLESKI

"Steve" 59 Monitor Street
St. Anthony's University of Pennsylvania

General

Football '31-'33

Tales by Steve will soon be seen
In every leading magazine.

KENNETH F. TACEY

"Ken" 233 Bayview Avenue
Jr. H. S.

Commercial

L. A. A.

A book, some pretzels, and a radio—
The wilderness were paradise "enow."

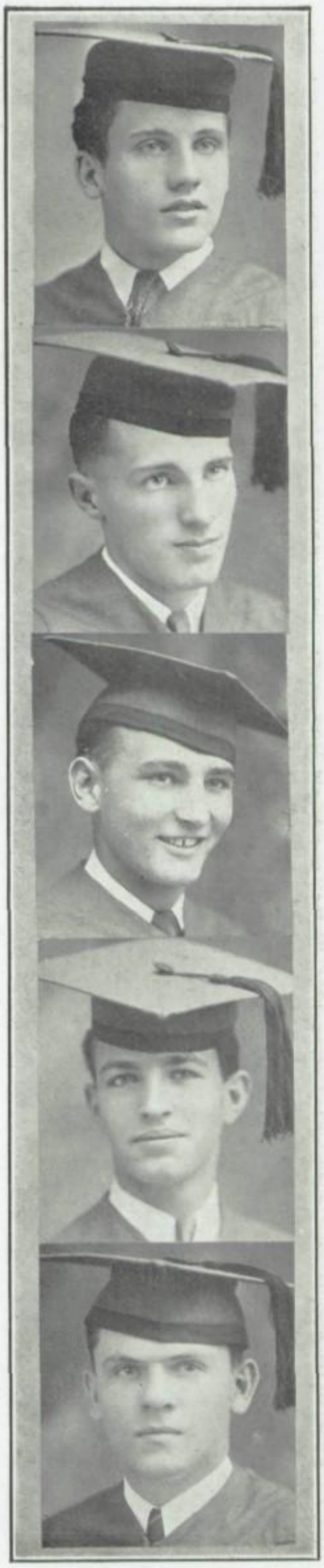
RUSSELL TALLMAN

"Russ" 280 Academy Street
P. S. 11

Commercial

L. A. A.; "Quill" Agent

'Tis said that care once killed a cat—
Russell's fate will ne'er be that.



ROBERT TELEFSEN

"Bob" 171 Old Bergen Road
Jr. H. S. Cooper Union

General

Spanish Club; L. A. A.

Save your dollars—plenty you will need;
Much spending will your "arty" hobbies breed.

WILLIAM R. TELLEFSEN

"Will" 171 Old Bergen Road
Jr. H. S. Columbia

General

L. A. A.; Literary Club; Spanish Club

"The shadowy desert, unfrequented woods,
I better brook than flourishing peopled towns."

RALPH A. TORNWALL

188 Seaview Avenue
Jr. H. S. Upsula

College Preparatory

Gym Team '32-'34

On the rings doth he excel,
Fit man he to wear the "L."

JOHN N. TROESTER

"Bonzo" 295 Fulton Avenue
St. Aloysius

General

"Quill" Agent; Bank Cashier; Cap and Gown Committee

When a fellow needs a friend,
John a helping hand will lend.

JOSEPH P. TURI

71 Summit Avenue
P. S. 12

General

L. A. A.; Orchestra '30-'34

On the big trombone Joe loves to play;
We'll beg for his autograph some day.

IRVIN VAN TASSELL

"Van" 2671 Boulevard
Jr. H. S.

Commercial

L. A. A.; Cap and Gown Committee

Holidays are Van's delight;
He seeks a job where work is light.

FRANK P. WALSH

"Bud" 42 Bidwell Avenue
Jr. H. S. St. Peter's

General

Tennis '31-'34, Captain '34; Basketball '31

Tennis and ping pong are Frank's delights;
In either game he'll put up a fight.

FRED WEBSTER

"Freddie" 194 Woodlawn Avenue
Jr. H. S.

Commercial

L. A. A.

Skillful, alert—we wish he'd show
Us how he makes that accordion go!

FRANK W. WEHRFRITZ

"Fritz" 204 Claremont Avenue
P. S. 14

College Preparatory

Track Team '32-'34; Glee Club; Senior Class Play; Gym Team '31-'33; Dramatic Club

"I am Sir Oracle,
And when I ope my lips, let no dog bark!"

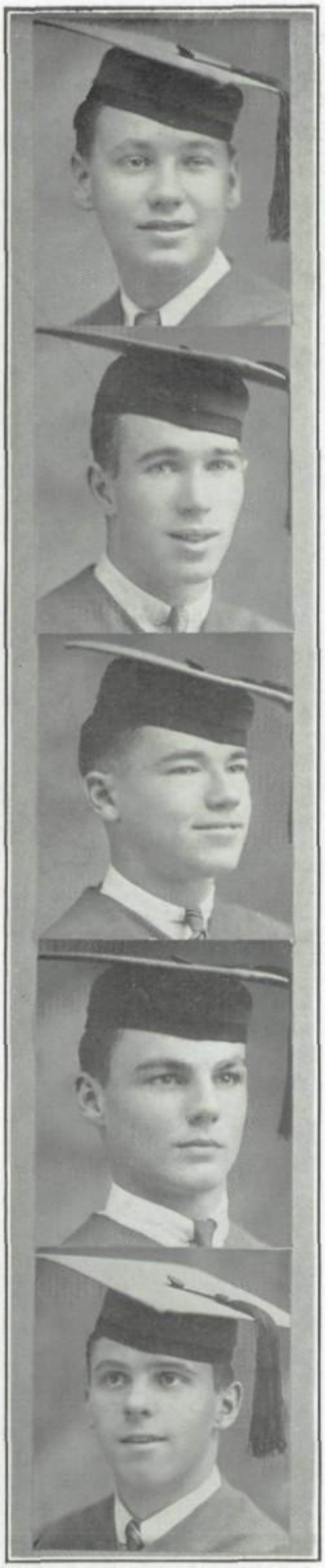
IRVING W. WEISS

"Ickkie" 254 Bergen Avenue
Jr. H. S. Ohio State

General

L. A. A.; Basketball '31-'34

Lads like Irving are rarely found;
He's a good sport all around.



GEORGE J. WHELAN

128 Van Nostrand Avenue
Jr. H. S. Columbia

General

Economics Club; French Club; L. A. A.

He yearns, though sports and books so sweet appear,
To be an aeronautic engineer.

DAVID WILSON

"Dave" 106 Grant Avenue
Jr. H. S. Colgate

General

Track Team '31-'34, Captain '34; Cross-Country '32-'34, Captain '34; "Quill" Agent; Pin and Ring Committee

"I awoke one morning and found myself famous."

FRED WILSON

"Fritz" 106 Grant Avenue
Jr. H. S. Northwestern

General

L. A. A.; "Quill" Agent; Spanish Club

"Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius."

JOHN D. WINTER

8 Gifford Avenue
P. S. 17 Oxford

College Preparatory

Swimming '31-'34; Citamard Club; L. A. A.; Circulation Manager of the "Quill"

Miss Capron's going to miss this lad;
His sprawling nearly drove her mad.

HAROLD A. WOHLRAB

"Wally" 106 Rutgers Avenue
Jr. H. S. Connecticut

College Preparatory

Phi-Bio-Chem; German Club, President '34; Physics Club

"Let us not pray for a light burden, but a strong back."

JOSEPH H. YOUNG

"Youngie" — 126 Sterling Avenue
Jr. H. S.

General

Track Team '31-'34; Cross Country '32-'34; Captain, Archery '32, '33

"Gaily I lived as ease and nature taught,
And spent my little life without a thought."

LEO ZDRODOWSKI

"Za" — 74 Essex Street
O. L. C. — Princeton

General

Swimming '31-'34; Basketball '32-'34; Football '33; L. A. A. '34; Track Team '34

He makes the lightning's streak seem slow;
My goodness, how that chap does go!

FRANCIS Z. ZIETZ

"Axel" — 22 Roosevelt Avenue
Jr. H. S. — St. Peter's

General

Glee Club; "Quill" Agent; Circulation Manager of "Lincoln Leader"

"He that is of merry heart hath a continual feast."

TOKEN OF APPRECIATION

The "Quill" Board are indebted to the following Seniors for their able assistance in writing the couplets contained herein:

Charles Davidson
Albert Engel
Milton Gershonowitz
Anastasia Koslow
Ruth Markowitz
Margaret McLellan
Bradford Staib
William Tellefsen
Ann Weidner
Rita Weiss
George Whelan

Scholastic Giants of the Senior Class

The following is an alphabetical list of the ten students who had the highest scholastic averages at the end of the first half of their senior year:

Albert Engel
Viola Erickson
Harry Hazard
George Kelly
Estelle Liebow
Felicia O'Loughlin
Alexander Pitts
Sara Stool
Adelaide Wahl
Dolores Wash

Honor Roll for First Three Marking Periods

12B

Dolores Wash

11B

Edith Hause

12A

Arthur Davis
Inga Jorgenson
Elaine Davies

11A

Betty Denz

Two-Year Commercial Graduates

Edward Ballance
Anthony Bascienelli
Eleanora Dell 'Acqua
Sophie Demkowitz
Agnes Finn
Mary Forrest
Mercedes Golder
Ann Graham
Helen Kennelly
Michael Kotora
Olga Kushner
Ruth Lange
Italia La Palermo
Emma Lapsansky
Frances Lovero
Margaret Lynch
Janet McCauley
Elaine Newcombe
Elizabeth O'Keefe
Genevieve Olkiewicz
Ralph Orrico
Josephine Otto
Josephine Pawelko
George Popovitch
Edward Reilly
Mary Sadowska
Ethel Selinger
Caroline Sielska
Anna Skorski
Mary Slominski
George Sullivan
Elvera Vena
Kathleen Watson
Lucille Yannich
Sophie Zuba

SEPTEMBER

5. Everyone seems to be happy to be back in school again after the long respite. (Believe it or not.)
6. We cannot help but notice that there are newly fledged seniors at large in the building.
7. But a great deal of wind is taken out of a great many sails by some of the faculty, notably Miss Capron.
10. The first assembly of the new term, wherein we are greeted by Mr. Quigley and reminded of various things.
11. Miss Capron: "Do you think that's what Mr. Betz intended you to do?"
    Jannuzzi: "Well, it's the betz thing to do."
12. Mr. Barget warns us not to turn around and look at the clock so much —so many dirty looks are bound to slow it up.
14. Under the eyes of Miss Staples, but behind the protecting walls of a newspaper, Drexler consumes a huge apple.
17. Miss Barker (speaking about idiots): "Of course, there are slightly higher grades of idiots." (?)
18. Felicia O'Loughlin: "But, Miss Capron, it was right on my homework paper!"
    "Yes, but for all I know, you may have copied it from Rising." (Miss Capron has second sight.)

19. Holmes has decided not to go to school any more. "What's the use?" says he. "The teachers keep changing the lessons every day."

20. Today some of us got a tip on singing, to this effect: "To sing well, open your mouth wide, and put everything you have into it."

21. Miss Capron: "If you don't konw the difference between terms and factors, you're lost."
Voice: "Then we'd better start looking for Holmes."

OCTOBER

1. Speaker in Assembly: "Let us pretend that we have a magic carpet that will take us wherever we want to go."
Voice: "Take me home to bed."

2. Still much rejoicing over last Saturday's football tangle. Lincoln—6; Dickinson—0.

3. Mr. Wright (in Journalism): "Now, if a boy in the lunch room found a nail in vegetable soup, it would be news, wouldn't it?"
Florence Konsevick: "You mean it would be news if he found a vegetable!"

4. Teacher: "What's a Grecian urn?"
"Not much." (Unless he owns a restaurant.)

5. We have heard rumors that one of the faculty talks to himself. (They all do it, but they don't know it. They think we're listening.)

8. Just before a lecture in the auditorium on fire prevention, Mr. Schwarz has us sing "Keep the Home Fires Burning."

9. Miss Capron: "Wilson, come to the board, on your knees."

15. Miss Barker: "What other topic could you suggest beside 'The Policeman in Uniform'?"
Finnie: "The policeman without his uniform."

16. Much to the delight of the students, the first period English class is invaded by a stray kitten.

22. Milly Singer searches all period in French for her homework paper, and then discovers that she is sitting on it.

26. Samuel Butcher asks Mr. Barget what caused the "down-crease" of the merchant marine.

29. Miss Wayman resorts to the use of Mother Goose Nursery Rhyme book in the teaching of physiology.

31. One brilliant student renders, in translating, "—and he hurried off in all directions."

NOVEMBER

1. Miss Johnson: "Maki, what are you writing?"
"Nothing."
"Well, if I believed that, I' think you were in the wrong state institution."
3. Charles Davidson is seen working with WOR on the loud-speaker system for the Moore-Dill rally. (A budding radio engineer?)
7. The Lincoln team is now on the goal standard. And let's hope they remain there!
8. Jack Beattie, demonstrating a new dance step to a friend while walking down Bergen Avenue, unwittingly collides with one of the faculty.
12. Heard in Room 7: "You no longer have to walk a mile for a Camel; now they give you a lift."
15. Gym teacher: "Can you stand on your head?"
Boy: "No, it's too high."
20. Votes are taken among the seniors for the Who's Who, with some startling revelations.
21. Mr. Wilson: "All you do is mix it with some amyl acetate—that's banana oil."
23. Berkowitz commits a disturbance outside Room 7 in an automobile (pride of Henry Ford, 1925).
26. Miss Capron tells Gibbons he's a diddler. He isn't certain whether to feel complimented or insulted.

DECEMBER

3. We are told that a famous archeologist has admitted that he made an error of 85 million years in estimating the age of some dinosaur eggs he found. He should be more careful. Eighty-five million years makes all the difference between "fresh" and "strictly fresh" dinosaur eggs.
5. The human brain is a wonderful organ; it starts working as soon as we wake up in the morning, and doesn't stop until we get to school.
7. Several students of history have sworn off eating spaghetti, for, they say, Washington advised that we avoid all foreign entanglements.
13. This business of collecting Day by Day material is like trying to out-Winchell Winchell; it's that hard.
14. Mrs. Joughin exclaims, "How charming!" as she discovers Felicia O'Loughlin and Johnny Winter eating cake out of each other's hands on the back stairs.
21. Now the Quill goes to press. Of course, I could fill up the rest of December with jokes, but what's the use? You'd only laugh.

CLASS HISTORY

Of course, most of us are still capable of recalling to mind, if indeed in a cloudy and hazy way, those first few days that were the beginning of our four years of high-school. Yet for those who cannot, or have never thought to, we have a page set aside for class history. At best it is a difficult task to clothe it, as have most of my predecessors, in artful phrases and metaphors of such a character as will render it of interest to all; and yet knowing the character and temper of those who will ultimately peruse this modest record, the writer must exercise the greatest caution, lest the plainness and the brevity be the cause of dissatisfaction among them.

It is probable upon our first year that we look with most interest, remembering what a time we had getting used to things. And can we not recall how pleased we were ourselves when we could say a few words in our new foreign language? Indeed, as we approach graduation day, a few of us, after our desperate struggle with Cicero (in which Cicero usually wins), have looked back to those beginning lessons and thought, "Alas, those were the good old days!"

And then, you know, there was that certain dignified air about us, when we reached the morning school, and we felt rather superior to the poor freshmen coming in the afternoon. Just about that time, too, most of us, becoming more enmeshed in our studies, began to realize what a labyrinth we had entered. Even now we wonder how we ever emerged from it all.

Nevertheless, we had begun to feel quite at home by the time we had reached 11B. You remember—the time when the class was first "organized," as they term it. At least, we held an election. Can we remember offhand who the first officers were? Well, to save you the trouble of thinking, they were: president, Robert Gibbons; vice-president, Walter Baumeister; secretary, William Davidson; treasurer, Russell Apolant ("dues-collector" extraordinary); and last and no doubt least, your present incumbent as historian.

For our 12A offices, we made two alterations, electing Felicia O'Loughlin vice-president, and Dolores Wash, treasurer. Perhaps the class felt, on referring to the previous "Quill," that two such lovely feminine countenances were needed to brighten up the picture of the class officers, on which the boys seem to have had a corner in the 11A term. For the Memorial Day assembly, under the guidance of Miss Walsh, the class produced a Civil War program which was enthusiastically received; and during the term also held a successful class dance.

Of our senior year, what need I say? It is an opportunity for anyone to wax eloquent; but the "Quill" itself speaks for us now. I can only conclude with a sincere hope that succeeding classes may enjoy their final term, with the production of their own "Quill," as we have enjoyed ours.

Big Hearted Herbert

Frank Wehrfritz portrayed to perfection the stormy Herbert, ruling over the Kalness brood with an awesome might. Herbert insists that the Kalnesses are plain people, who despite his successful plumbing business, are lucky to be out of the poorhouse.

Being a "plain man" he frowns on the prospective marriage of his daughter, Alice, to a young college graduate. Likewise he turns thumbs down on the ambition of his elder son, Junior, to pursue a course in engineering. Herbert thinks that the plumbing business is good enough for anyone.

Because of Herbert's constant hammering on the theme that his family are just plain people, his wife gives him a dose of his own medicine, when he brings home for dinner Mr. and Mrs. Havens, on whom he wishes to make a good impression. The outcome of this scene proves very embarrassing to him.

Every person was excellently cast. Special mention is due to Viola Erickson, Alexander Ege, and Ruth Thompson for their exceptional performances.

THE CAST

Herbert Kalness.....Frank Wehrfritz
Elizabeth Kalness.....Viola Erickson
Herbert Kalness, Jr.....Austin Rising
Robert Kalness.....Alexander Ege
Alice Kalness.....Ruth Thompson
Martha (the maid).....Grace Najar
Andrew Goodrich.....Edmund Tucker
Mr. Goodrich.....Jack Richards
Mrs. Goodrich.....Ruth Markowitz
Jim Lawrence.....Walter Steever
Amy Lawrence.....Victoria Harper
Mr. Havens.....George Rantze
Mrs. Havens.....Evelyn Sappah

LITERATURE

EDITORIALS

An Appeal for Music

During the past ten years, interest in the finer types of musical expression has been quickening with rather gratifying rapidity throughout our nation, due largely to the miraculous developments in the field of radio broadcasting. There was a time when only those privileged few who were able to afford concert and opera subscription tickets could hear at all frequently the glorious creations of the masters of music. Fortunately, that time has passed. The finest music of the ages, interpreted by the world's most gifted artists, is now available to all, via the Hertzian waves. There remains to be done one thing—to teach American youth how to make the most of its musical opportunity. Herein doth sit the duty of our secondary schools—of Lincoln High School, as well.

Among the many subjects available to the students of our school, there is to be noted a most deplorable lack—a dearth of courses dealing with the appreciation of music. We must offer in our schools those subjects which will, in later life, prove of most value to the students. Next in importance to the study of our language should be classed the study of music, for "Music is a higher revelation than wisdom and philosophy," and a study of it can not but increase the student's mental faculties—his powers of memory, of logic, of imagination, his feeling for beauty . . . . . Through a people's music, as through their literature, one may learn much of their character, of the land in which they live, and of the customs prevalent among them. Music is so closely related to the other fine arts, to history, and nature, that a course in music appreciation constitutes a liberal education in miniature.

The ideal manner in which to present work in the field of music appreciation would be to co-ordinate, as far as possible, that work with the other subjects pursued, especially with English, history, and foreign languages. For example, Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet" could well be studied in conjunction with Tschaikowsky's immortal overture fantasie of the same name; the literary works that inspired Richard Strauss to the creation of his "Till Eulenspiegel," "Don Juan," and "Don Quixote," could be read in their respective languages while the tone poems were being considered. Doubtless such a plan would heighten the student's interest in all such inter-related subjects.

Excellent work has been, and is being done in the field of music appreciation by such men as Walter Damrosch and Ernest Schelling, but much more remains yet to be accomplished. It is hoped that in the not too distant future, there may come a day when the study of music will be a required constituent of all high school curricula. Let our own proud Lincoln be among the foremost ranks of this cultural movement!

Youth

Someone once said: "Youth is a wonderful thing, but it lies in the wrong hands." True Youth is a wonderful thing, yet does it lie in the wrong hands? We, for one, think there is something to be said on both sides of the question.

Age occasionally looks upon Youth as something to be pitied. It seems to the more mature mind to be wasting glorious opportunities. Now, if after having been seasoned by experience, Age were to possess the vitality and freshness of Youth, there we should have a marvelous thing! Age could then meet and solve properly and easily the serious problems confronting it.

On the other hand, Youth is itself characterized by the groping for knowledge. What we mean is this: Youth would lose the allure; it would lack the thrill and fascination which unaided self-achievement holds, if it were tempered by the sagacity gained from trial and practice.

We, being rather young, dare not philosophize further. No matter how we have mulled over the idea, we have not been able to decide whether it is the lad or the man who should carry the flaming torch of Youth.

Perhaps the good Lord knew what He was about, however, when He gave Youth to youth. If He looked upon His work and saw that it was good, who are we mere mortals to dispute the wisdom of His design?

Morro Castle

Oh, mangled mass of smouldering wreckage,
Gutted by the flames, which in restraint
Once caused thy mighty heart to throb, and were they life,
Battered by the sea on which thou lived,
Sight to awe and sadden those who knew thee,
The proud and stately mistress of the waves—
Thou liest foundered on a ridge of sand,
Gasping—pathetic,
Like some forsaken monster of the deep.

We who fashioned thee, vain creatures that we are,
Did never for a moment think
Such elemental things as sea and flame
Our wonderful creation could so mar.
But Fate was of a different mind;
Thou, made by man, to her no favored child,
She set a torch to thee, and smiled.

Harry R. Hazard.

"Music Hath Charms"

It is just five o'clock in the evening; the dusk is slowly settling over the suburb. Midway in a certain row of houses is a home which for some mysterious reason seems set apart from the other abodes. A man, slight of build and stooped, enters the dwelling. In the library a light is turned on, which shows to us for the first time the face of the man who has just entered the home. It is Bill Shakespeare!

"Oh, Bill," calls a feminine voice from the rear of the house, "did you have a hard day at the theater?"

Scornfully Bill answers, "What a silly question. Did I have a hard day at the theater? Of course I did. I'm the only one that works down there."

"Why not turn on the radio and rest?" questions the unseen cook, for the odor of a well-cooked steak floats into the library.

"That's a good idea," Bill responds, "perhaps I'll be able to grab forty winks while I listen."

The foremost dramatist, an undersized, baldheaded man, turns on the switch, and sits down in a big overstuffed chair to enjoy himself. He pulls out his pipe, and a smile of contentment steals over his face as the sweet strains of a modern dance-orchestra are wafted out into the room. Then, so suddenly that Bill almost jumps out of his chair, from the loud-speaker comes the raucous voice of the announcer of the program.

"Ladies and gentlemen, you have been listening to the delightful melodies of Ben Lomballee and his Hoboken Syncopators. As you know, this program comes to you every night at this hour through the courtesy of the J. B. Cod-Fish Company, assemblers of the world's finest sardine cans. In accordance with last week's announcement, tonight we are going to give you the results of our 'You Name It' contest. First prize, a wonderful, three colored fish eye from a genuine, imported, thoroughbred sardine, goes to Jesse B. Codfish—whose residence is at 1776 Liberty Street, Unholy Canyon, South Dakota. The fifty million other prizes have been sent to the other lucky winners. These prizes will arrive at these persons' homes the middle Sunday in a week of Saturdays. The success of this contest has led Mr. Cod-Fish to issue the following statement: 'My sardine cans are the best on the market. They will keep the wildest sardine in his place. They give smoother performance; are more economical; and have that necessary lift. These assets, combined with the new floating-power, a part of every sardine can, have made their users say that they satisfy. Try one once and you will never use a different brand again.' Remember Mr. Cod-Fish's words and also remember 'Cod-Fish Tunes' on your radio and Cod-Fish Sardine Cans on your table! This is your announcer, J. B. Shark, now signing off for Television Station ICU. Pleasant dreams, dear friends of the air."

Bill, with a terrible look on his face, rushes over and shuts off the radio. He sits down. Once more he begins to drowse. As suddenly as before, another terrible noise is heard. It is the voice of a crooner, coming from the house of the neighbor on the right. Tuna Bass, the groaner, is singing about a park, a girl, and the dark. This fact annoys Bill, all the more because his last play has been severely criticized for containing the same subject matter. At once, however, the neighbor shuts off his radio and goes out, saving Shakespeare from becoming a murderer.

"Lucky that wasn't an opera star," mutters Bill.

Hardly has he said these words when from the house on the left comes the voice of a soprano. The neighbor on the left, by name George Bernard Shaw, once was Bill's best friend. Bill goes behind the couch, and comes out with a shot-gun.

A woman rushes up to him and screams, "Stop, Bill! Where are you going with that gun?"

"To kill my pal next door," says Bill sarcastically.

His wife, for it is Anne Hathaway, ponders and then says, "Weren't you and Shaw the best of friends?"

"Yes, up till today. This afternoon he said that I stole the play Hamlet, from him," shouts Bill. "I didn't mind the accusation," continues Bill in a lower voice, "but the thing that makes me mad is how he found out that I stole it."

Anne, taking command of the situation, says, "Now, Bill, you come and have your supper and forget all about him."

"You're right, Anne," Bill exclaims. "But before I forget, I want to change a line in my new play."

Anne, wonderingly, "Which one is that?"

Bill, enunciating syllable by syllable, "The one that begins, "Music hath charms . . . . . !"

Russell Apolant.

* * * * *

Teachers, teachers, when you meet
One whose ways are not discreet,
One who murmurs classes bore him,
And his homework's too much for him,
One who keeps assuring you
That your tests are none too few,
And that school-life is the bunk—
Teacher, do you always flunk?

Ethel Swid.
Rita Weiss.

On Rowing Near the Shore of a Lake at Dawn

With beauteous tranquil world my eyes are met,
And sights which halt description at the start:
These oars that stroke the water deftly part
With eddying whirls that flaw this glass, the net

Of clinging mist so easy to forget
As time and life go on. Oh heart!
Sing with yon winged creatures as they dart
From brake and branch. Oh flesh! thy senses whet.

In many sorties made upon this lake
With gliding water-plow and petting oar,
How was it that I did not care to wake
My slumbering soul, and so in this see more
Than to the eye was present? Hence, God, make
Me keener to the garb that this dawn wore.

Albert Engel.

The Glistening Cross

Money! Money! Fifty thousand dollars! The type stared up at Jim Darnell. Fame! Glory! Honor! Publicity! Contracts! All were his if he could win that hop, New York to Paris. Dangerous, but what rewards. Jim's imagination painted fantastic pictures of what he would do with the A. L. Cresant Prize . . . . . London, Paris, New York and Broadway.

* * * * *

As Jim shouldered his way through the immense crowd that surrounded the airport, the raw, misty morning increased his already churlish mood. While giving a cursory inspection to his large Fokker, by now fully oiled and gassed by his mechanic, Jim sullenly pulled on his flying equipment. There was yet five minutes to wait for the starting signal.

Promptly at five-thirty, the ships began to take off. One by one they left. Darnell, the last, roared his motor, taxied down the field, and started in immediate pursuit of first place.

The wind seemed to freshen as Jim flew toward Newfoundland. Soon the Fokker was in the midst of a violent storm; the plane was tossed about lie a toy by an angry child. Darnell cursed and groaned, consoled only by the thought that his rivals might possibly be in worse straits than he.

The squall, however, was local, and Jim breathed a sigh of relief as he flew out of it. Now the Newfoundland coast was receding; the leap across the Atlantic had begun. The rays of a red sun, just risen, were reflected as points of light from the crests of tossing waves. All seemed well—too well.

Forty miles out Darnell was startled to discern far below a silver cross, glistening in the sun. On closer inspection, he recognized it for the remnant of a smashed plane riding the water, its pilot clinging to the floating wing. Jim's first sensation was of smug satisfaction as he beheld his opponent's plight. He attempted to send a call for help. In vain. The storm had injured the radio beyond repair. Satisfaction gave way to disgust: no means of help lay open, save Darnell's return to the coast to summon aid. There was little chance of another plane's passing over the wreck.

The Fokker turned toward Newfoundland, hesitated—a man's life pitted against possible wealth, honor, glory, and fame. Gold won. Darnell straightened his ship and proceeded on his course. Small was the chance that his baseness would be discovered. The figure on the glistening silver cross was doomed, crucified.

Doom and a silver cross . . . . . one man clinging to a glistening cross . . . . . doom and a silver cross . . . . . Again and again the picture returned.

Night approached. Still returned that vision—one man on a glistening silver cross. Darnell's steady fingers began to shake; he endeavored to cast aside that omnipresent vision. It was inescapable. The apparition drove Darnell into a condition bordering on insanity. When dawn approached, Jim was a nervous wreck.

Forward rushed the plane. At last the great French airport appeared in the distance— a field surrounded by a throng waiting to greet the victor. "The victor," muttered Darnell, as, nearing the field, he saw that he was the winner. The vision again returned; Darnell attempted to brush it away—again in vain.

A silver cross zoomed from behind and swept in front of him. Jim realized that this was no illusion, but, ironically, the shimmering plane of a competitor roaring toward the field. A frenzy seized Darnell. Was he to be defeated after he had—squarely he faced the ugly truth—crucified a man?

With a snarl of anger, he sent his Fokker into a power dive—any means to defeat his sudden rival. The field was still five thousand feet below. Faster, faster dove the plane. The struts screamed, the wings shivered.

His silver rival was rapidly outdistanced. At five hundred feet, Jim attempted to pull himself out of that headlong dive. No plane could stand that pace. Attempted—that was all.

With a roar of applause, the multitude greeted Jim's oncoming plane—a roar that was quickly stifled in ten thousand throats. The wings of the

Fokker seemed to be wrenched loose. The stripped fusilage dropped like a deadly bomb, struck—and burst into flames.

Over a remote corner of the field, only a few stragglers were watching as a silver plane hovered a moment and shimmered in a gentle descent to the ground.

Milton Gershonowitz.

Conversational Stimulants

Have you ever been introduced to a person and then left to carry on the conversation? If you haven't, you might appreciate a few suggestions.

The first thing I'd do would be to talk about the popular sport of the season. For instance you could say, "Did you see the game between Colgate and Tulane? I didn't, but I read about it in the "Times." Wasn't it wonderful the way So-and-So made that touchdown? Why, Coach Whosis said that it was the most perfect forward pass he had ever seen in his life. I'd love to see a game between two colleges. They're so much better than high-school games, don't you think so?" If she says, "Why yes, I have seen a number of football games and I think the college games are the best," you can continue with football; but if she says, "I'm sorry, I don't understand football," try something else.

The next best bet would be current topics. The appropriate thing to say would be something like this: "What do you think about the new program designed to put ten or twelve million men back to work? I hope it is a success, because so many boys and girls are leaving high-school to go to work, not because they want to but because they have to. I think we're lucky; we're at least getting a high-school education. If that program works, we'll be practically lifted out of the depression, won't we?" Maybe she'll start a conversation about the NRA, or the FERA. If she does, try not to look bored, and things will straighten out eventually. If she says, "I don't know a thing about national affairs," try just one more subject.

At this point you can be thankful for the weather, because you can still start. You could begin by saying, "If this cold weather keeps up we'll have ice-skating soon. Ice-skating and sleigh-riding are my favorite winter sports, they're so beneficial. Why, I could skate for hours and hours, couldn't you?" Her answer might be, "Oh, yes, I love to ice-skate. Why, when I—etc." But if she says, "I can't stand cold weather and I never go ice-skating; it's so dangerous," give up both the conversation and the listener as hopeless cases.

Isabel Hallyburton.

Masquerade

"Bring! Brinnnng! Brrrr-innngg!" The telephone rang insistently. With a scowl, Sam raised his bewildered, touseled head from his algebra homework. Who had invented that system of calculation anyhow? And why did people always call others up at the most inconvenient times? Impatiently, he answered the ring, "Hel-lo." Then, brightening visibly— "Yes, Sam speaking, Sally? How are you? That's good. Same here. No, nothing. A Thanksgiving masquerade? Of course, I'll come. Oh, boy! That's great. See you Saturday night, then. Good-bye."

He hung up, and sighed deeply, slowly shaking his head from side to side, with a wide smile on his face. Life was good. His best girl, his current "steady," and a party at her house. What could possibly be better, except, perhaps, an E in Algebra. He meditated a moment, and then turned back to the homework. Masquerade or no masquerade, girl or no girl, it had to be done. "2x plus 3y minus p equals what?" In two minutes all thoughts of a party were far from his mind.

* * * * *

The Big Night! As an Oriental prince, Sam was truly handsome. Only after much persuasion on their part had he allowed his sisters to use cosmetics on him, which largely contributed to the effect. His dark skin seemed to have been specially colored for the occasion. He strode blithely along the street, unmindful of curious stares at his attire, utterly oblivious of his surroundings. The door was opened by Christine, the maid, and he found himself almost immediately surrounded by a chattering group of young people. They practically dragged him into the living room, but he paid no attention to them.

His searching glance roved about the room, then quickly changed to one of satisfaction. Ah, there she was! Looking beautiful, as usual. Why in the world should a gorgeous Oriental princess waste time talking to a pirate and a gypsy when there was her equal in costume, a Chinese prince, present? He sped over and bowed a bit. "Dance?" he half suggested, half asked. She looked quizzical for a moment, then smiled, no, actually grinned, as if she thought the idea too funny for words. How queer! She had never acted that way. However, she shook her black curls in acquiesence and drifted into his arms.

What could be sweeter? Sam looked about, and remarked appreciatively, "You certainly must have worked hard to get this effect. The decorations are in keeping with the season, what with the pilgrims, the pumpkins, etc." They glided along quietly, humming a snatch of the tune to which they were dancing. Suddenly he jumped, exclaiming, "Ouch, my toe!" Sally apologized for having rushed in where angels feared to tread—namely, on his pet corn—and suggested that they sit out the rest. Sam agreed, apologizing on his part for having been so ungentlemanly as to have jumped.

All evening the two were together. The prince gloated over the fact that the person in the prettiest costume was with him and was reciprocating his attentiveness. No doubt about it, the pair did make a stunning couple, drawing the eyes of everyone. They certainly were colorful, at least.

Sally didn't talk much, for, she explained, she had "a frog in her throat," which made her hoarse. However, it pleased his vanity to do the talking for both of them. As for dancing, he avoided it whenever possible, for the heretofore featherweight, Sally, seemed to be suddenly unaccountably heavy on her feet, which made her quite clumsy to lead around. Perhaps the "frog" had affected her legs, too.

* * * * *

"Twelve o'clock! Everyone unmask!" shouted the very gypsy to whom Sam's princess had been speaking earlier in the evening. The gypsy pulled off a black mask. With a sudden dreadful premonition of what was coming next, Sam turned slowly, hesitantly, to the companion at his side, and in a realization as terrible as a horrible nightmare, found himself staring into the grinning, half ashamed face of Bob Evers, his best pal.

Mildred Singer.

Hallowe'en Fantasy

As I stopped before the department store window, peering curiously into the eerie gloom within, my breath was taken away. There, lifesize, sat the wizened figure of a witch bending over a boiling cauldron. A strange feeling possessed me. My gaze was drawn irresistibly toward the contents of the huge receptacle. I was torn between reality and imagination. My eyes seemed to perceive a boiling, pitch-black concoction in the cauldron while my conscious sense told me there was nothing there. The mixture seethed—seethed. A vapor arose from it. It swirled toward me. It lifted me from my feet. I was whirred through the boundless reaches of the atmosphere. . . . .

I know not how I got there, but I found myself floating over a field, precariously perched on a witch's broom. All around me the air was spotted with black-cloaked figures wearing tall, pointed hats, and, like me, employing brooms for their aerial mounts. As they came closer, I recognized them as those strange creatures, the witches, that appear mysteriously a few days before Hallowe'en, and then just as mysteriously vanish on November the first.

They whirred about, literally choking the atmosphere, yet I could still see the magnificent, autumn-touched scene below me. Here and there, rearing up like golden skyscrapers from amid the tarnished grass, stood sheaves of grain, flanked by huge, moon-faced pumpkins that nestled at their bases. In the distance, across a whitewashed fence, I could see a grove of

trees, beautifully touched by the brush of the Great Artist. It was truly a remarkable scene. . . . .

Suddenly one of the witches, in the course of her mothlike flitting about, brushed against me. Turning to get a close look at the strange creature, I saw, to my infinite surprise, a definitely masculine, young face. I heard him murmur a polite "Sorry" and then he was gone. Abashed, I turned once again to the beautiful landscape, but lo! it was not there. A curtain of plate glass had fallen between me and my vision, leaving only the wizened figure of a witch and a mysterious cauldron—empty!

William Davidson.

The Joys of Early Rising

There is nothing that can compare with that most enjoyable of all experiences, early morning rising. The lovely crisp air that greets you as you wake can be likened only to a dip in the Arctic. As you come to, a feeling of eagerness pervades you; you want to bound right out of bed. Ah, no! That would never do. You might arouse some one by mistake, and so you slide reluctantly back under the blankets. But "Early to bed, early to rise" is one of your favorite maxims, and so regardless, you eagerly leap out of bed. The shock of the cold floor on your bare feet makes you reel; but you recover quickly, hurry into your clothes and rush for your breakfast.

By the way, an added advantage of this experience is the extra time one then has for further study. One gets more than one thrill from an early morning dabble in commercial law and not a little pleasure in reviewing the Spanish American War. "Ah, yes, indeed," as Sturcke would say.

However, this joy is somewhat lessened when you discover the milkman is late, the toaster is on the "fritz," and the cereal pot is burned dry. And so you skip blithely off to school with an empty stomach, consoling yourself with the thought that you may lose half a pound. As you meander along the Boulevard, you notice a "ducky" little clock in a barber shop window which says 7:55. Tearing down Emory Street and onto Monticello Avenue, you see another clock, 7:45 and you slow down, meanwhile murmuring prayers of thanksgiving. Although there is an ominous quiet on Brinkerhoff Street, the memory of that fruit-store clock is still in your mind; so you stroll along musing on the cares of the world, and conjecturing whether or not you'll get on the credit roll next month.

Suddenly you realize that the street is deserted, and you slip into an imitation of Clancy coming down the home stretch. "Alack and Alaska," just as you go galloping into the corridor, the familiar little bell goes tinkle, tinkle, while you turn to keep an unexpected appointment with Mr. J. Slane. Beware the ides of the clock!

Edith Cowin.

Scraps of Life

She decided that she could not stand it any longer. It was too much to ask of any wife. She had told Rusty before that she would leave him, but this time she meant it. Her mind was quite made up. She would pack her trunks now and leave as soon after that as possible.

Upstairs in her room, she feverishly threw clothes into two large suit-cases, afraid to allow her mind to dwell for even a moment on the drastic step she was contemplating. Her love for Rusty she relegated to the back of her mind: she was modern—her love for her husband did not necessarily compel her to live with him, when he was causing her so much unhappiness. No, she would be calm about it all. If he had ceased to have a regard for her, if—but no, she would be calm and poised.

Clothes all packed, she must now get together her personal things: books, letters, diary, scrap-books. How many of the scrap-books had accumulated! Her mind clung desperately to these trivial things in an effort to alleviate the alarming pain in her heart. Idly she turned pages, scarcely noting what she saw.

An old, old book whose original color must have been red—but which was now a faded brownish-pink—caught her attention. Frowningly she picked it up, wondering what it contained. Across the front page was written in a delicate girlish penmanship, "My Souvenirs—Evelyn Celia Petrie. Age 16."

Puzzled, she turned the next page. Pasted on it was a fragile piece of pink chiffon, with the neat heading above it: "Reminder of My First Prom."

The frown disappeared from her brow as she gave an odd choked little laugh. What a memory that brought! She smiled to think that, paradoxical as it might sound, she had not attended her First Prom.

Rusty had called for her that night, uncomfortably conscious that this was the first time he was "taking Evelyn out." His speechless and dumb adoration, when he had beheld her dressed in a cloud of pink chiffon with tiny forget-me-nots nestling at her waist, had made her feel flatteringly grown-up and sophisticated.

(Little chance she had for feeling flattered now, she reflected bitterly. His neglect and indifference, indeed, was the cause of all her unhappiness.)

Gazing once more at the little scrap of chiffon, she let her thoughts go back to that night. Rather primly they had walked to the bus, feeling strangely distant for two who had grown up together. As they rode to the school, her fancies had taken flight into the beautiful realm of make-believe, while she pictured gallant princes kissing her hand and vowing that she was the fairest flower God had made.

Suddenly, she had been rudely thrust from her imagined throne by an all too real happening. Rusty, in getting up to ring the bell, had unwit-

tingly thrust his foot into the delicate, cob-web skirt, leaving a ten-inch rent. Oh! Her beautiful dress! He had been penitential, and miserable; and, of course, she had cried.

How little he had changed from those far-distant days, she reflected. Strange that she had not noticed the fact until now. Why only yesterday he had stumbled on the carpet in the hall, and, in falling, had clutched at the taffeta drapes, pulling them off the rod. He would never be a suave, polished gentleman—always the clumsy, backward boy. Hmm . . . was that why she had first loved him? She couldn't remember.

At any rate, they had returned that night, all dreams of a conquest at the dance banished from her mind. Dad had been home alone, and he had sympathized whole-heartedly with their glumness. Thinking of some plan to compensate for the loss of their first prom, he had suggested taking them to a New York show that very evening.

How they had perked up! What a wonderful time they had had! How she had boasted for days to her girl-friends of being in the thick of Broadway night-life after midnight! The aspect of her first prom had suddenly changed from drab gray to the pink of her gown.

Sitting there on the bed, she fingered the chiffon idly, for the moment lost in the happy thoughts connected with her girlhood. With a painful sigh she came back to the present.

Turning the pages of her scrap-book again, she found many more souvenirs—leaves reminiscent of a hike, the program of the first opera she had attended, favors from several parties, a "sweet-sixteen" birthday card with Rusty's boyish scrawl, and scores of others.

Tucked in between a photograph and a school pennant was a little, worn, white kid glove, above which was written, "Flora's Wedding." She laughed aloud—a delightfully unconstrained laugh that filled the room.

When fifteen, she had been chosen as one of the bridesmaids for her cousin, Flora—an honor second in importance, at the time, to that of being elected President of the United States. At the party after the ceremony she had noticed how handsome and sophisticated-looking—*sophisticated* had been quite a favorite word of hers—the best man, Eric, was. Her romantic mind had watched him jealously, till Rusty had become quite disgusted with her "mooning." Then, sometime between eleven and midnight, she discovered that one of her gloves was missing. What a thrill she had received when she saw the fingertips of it protruding from the coat-pocket of handsome Eric! She had hovered eagerly around him for about twenty minutes. When at length he'd become aware of her persistent presence, he had turned to her, saying,

"Say, infant, will you see if you can find out who belongs to this glove? That's a good girl."

And he had flicked it carelessly to her, leaving her staring wide-eyed and horror-stricken at his receding back. Infant! Oh!

She had then fled for refuge to a little room off the parlor. There she found Rusty, who had escaped from the gaiety of the party. With a sob she had poured out all her woes on the undemonstrative boy, while he fiercely vowed to "sock that guy on the nose!"

She laughed now to recall how many times he had said those words before her tears were finally stopped. What a baby he was!

No, Rusty hadn't changed since those days. It was she who had changed. She had grown to demand praise and affection, when she knew well that Rusty's nature was quite incapable of playing the flatterer. Rusty not love her? Why of course he did! The fact that he showed no outward signs was not an indication of lack of regard. Had he ever really showered her with affection and compliments? No! Yet she had known *then* that he loved her. Whatever had made her think otherwise *now*? Her scrap-book incidents showed clearly that his character and personality had been the same long ago that they were today. Rusty had not changed—why—of course—he still loved her.

A sudden surge of joy in her heart lighted up her face. At her feet lay the forgotten suit-cases. They would never be used on such a trip as she had intended.

She closed the book. It had done its job well.

Dolores Wash.

A Headache

Where could I escape to? Never before had I suffered so from a headache! Every sound was a sword-thrust. The fall of a book was as a hammer crushing my brain; the rattle of dishes, cymbals crashing about my ears. I stole into my room, but into its quiet penetrated a murmuring of voices, the raucous shrill of a tinny phonograph, a static radio, from which issued a high falsetto voice, proclaiming the merits of some brand of baking powder.

Where could I escape to? I threw open a window for a bit of air, but all that greeted me was the annoying "honk-honk" of automobiles, the grinding of gears, and the ceaseless roar of motors. I closed the window. My head pounding, I ran toward the living room, only to hear a low buzz, which increased in volume as I drew nearer. Those voices were ominously familiar. With a start I recalled—today was mother's turn at entertaining the bridge club. Hour upon hour, those eight women would sit in that room, endlessly talking, talking, talking. To escape them was impossible; to endure them, impossible.

It was no use. Hopelessly I retraced my steps, and sank into a chair by the window. I closed my eyes and held my hands over my ears, striving to deafen myself to the torment of noise and confusion. Stabs of fire pierced my eyeballs. Little imps with huge pitchforks danced before my eyes, whis-

pered to me, touched me with their pointed prongs, chuckled slyly at my writhings.

I forced my eyes open. Tears came, hot, scalding tears of resentment. I pictured green pastures, cool and quiet; the calm depths of a still lake, overshadowed by faintly sighing willows. Across my mind flashed the remembrance of the strange and mystic hush before a summer's storm, when all of nature holds its breath and waits for the promised rain.

The wail of a neighbor's colicky baby aroused me to the agony of my splitting head. Wild schemes of knives and murdered children rushed through my mind; darkly fiendish tortures, worthy of the Inquisition, came to life and were nurtured tenderly. The little red devils returned to laugh ghoulishly and incite me to deeds of horror.

Overcome by pain and anger, I sprang to my feet and tramped dangerously about the room. If only I dared scream at the top of my lungs, rave and rant until my pent-up feelings were relieved! My heart leaped at the thought of causing a scandal by rushing into that group of bridge-mad, gossiping women, and demanding peace at any price.

I grinned maliciously as I imagined their astounded looks and gaping mouths, and smiled inwardly as I prophesied an "I'll see you later, Miss" look on my mother's humiliated face.

Yet I did not dare! A coward, I slunk back into my chair, and stayed huddled there, counting the minutes as they slowly dragged on and on. Never had the bedtime seemed so far away. I gritted my teeth, resolving grimly to keep a stiff upper lip.

Eventually I heard my mother's friends go home. One by one the neighborhood radios were hushed; the automobiles were silent. The time when nothing stirs had arrived. Now at last would my aching temples stop their constant throbbing. Anxiously, eagerly, I waited for the pain to disappear.

I undressed and clambered into bed. As I slipped into a troubled slumber, one thought stood out in my incredulous brain: I still had my headache.

Rita Weiss.

SPORTS

ATHLETIC COACHES

JOHN J. SLANE

Football

Basketball

Baseball

MARCEL N. GLEYRE

Gymnastics

THOMAS G. MITCHELL

Track

LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL

The Man Behind the Gun

Said the knowing splint from the field goal post:
"It wasn't Rockne or Hurry up Yost
But another coach who knew his stuff
When to be easy and when to be rough.
Of course, to win he needed a team—
And did he have it? So it would seem.

At centre was Ansbro, a broth of a lad,
Who some claimed was ancient—now wasn't that sad?
With Tede and Murphy guarding the line
Were Cochrane and Richards, tackling fine.
Plenty of power was out on the end—
Iorio, Lee, and Gibbons, my friend.
Oh, boy and Oh, boy, did John have the backs?
Take it from me, son, they were the cracks—
Flaherty, Finnie, Campbell, Lombardi—
I'll say they were good—so speedy and hardy.

On Election Day, in the year Thirty-Four—
You'll let out a yell when you look at the score—
Lincoln came through with a win—Twelve to None—
And Slane was the coach behind the gun."

H. E. P.

Lincoln High School Athletic Association

Shirley Whateley ..... *President*
Samuel Tomassi ..... *Vice-President*
Leonard Keegan ..... *Secretary*
Mr. H. F. Benway ..... *Treasurer*
Mr. Thomas H. Quigley ..... *Adviser*
Mr. George Witt ..... *Adviser*
Mr. John J. Slane ..... *Director*

As the Lincoln athletes set outstanding records in all sports, the L. A. A. becomes more organized and more in need of the support of the student body, for this is the organization which backs the teams financially. This group offers their support by buying an L. A. A. card with no other benefit than that of knowing that they are aiding athletics in Lincoln.

Under the capable direction of the officers and advisers, the Lincoln Athletic Association has held two successful dances, has made an enviable record in the sale of tickets, has taken charge of the Monday noon dances, and as this "Quill" goes to press, plans to hold a radio show for the benefit of the treasury.

The L. A. A. is no longer an empty name. Enthusiastic students, proud of their teams, have made this organization the most powerful in the school.

BASEBALL

(Games not recorded in the June, 1934, issue of the "Quill.")

Inspired by their 8-7 victory over Dickinson, Lincoln enjoyed a lengthy winning streak. With heads up they scored a 8-3 victory over Memorial. This defeat resulted in the West New York team's dropping out of first place in the county race into a third place tie with the Blue and White. A 3-2 victory over Good Counsel was effected by Lincoln's strong defensive play and Joe Scott's sturdy arm. The fourth straight triumph was scored when the Lions emerged on the long end of a free hitting contest with Bayonne. In losing, the Leemen dropped from the first place berth in the county scholastic baseball standing.

The Lincoln nine rolled on, turning back Memorial for the second time, 9-1. This game, featured by Muldoon's masterly pitching and Yengo's Cameron's, and Cochrane's brilliant hitting, strengthened the Lion's claim on the county crown. The Big Blue assumed full leadership in the county scholastic standing when it pounded out a 5-0 victory over St. Michael's.

With sunshine come clouds. This was exemplified when Lincoln, after six straight wins, suffered a 9-2 setback at the hands of Dickinson. Though hopes for winning the county baseball championship seemed shattered, the Lions, by defeating St. Michael's 4-3, became co-holder of the county crown.

After a 14-10 defeat by Good Counsel Lincoln accepted the offer of playing three games with Memorial to decide the undisputed possession of the championship title. Memorial took all the honors when it defeated Lincoln in two straight games to the tune of 17-9 and 6-0.

With many veterans in the line-up, Lincoln looks forward to another successful season on the diamond. Those positions left vacant by the graduations of Muldoon, Lombardi, and Cochrane will be filled by the promising material on hand. A very interesting schedule including St. Peter's, Dickinson, Ridgewood, and Bayonne is anticipated with bright hopes of success.

23
14
24
20
17
31
28
10
11
30
13
22
21
18

FOOTBALL

Leonard Anzamo ..... *Manager*
Mr. John Slane ..... *Coach*
Mr. George E. Witt..... *Faculty Adviser.*

TEAM

Ends.....Lee, Gibbons, Morrison, Orenge, Iorio
Tackles.....Cochrane, Richards, Lenz, Lynch, Burmifsky
Guards.....Tedeschi, Kostereva, Murphy, Cassidy
Centers.....Ansbro, Jaccarima, Hoagland
Quarterbacks.....Lombardi, Hanlon, McKenna, McDonna
Halfbacks.....Finnie, Flaherty, Keegan, Gillon, Flannelly
Fullbacks.....Campbell, Conlin

Guided excellently by Mr. Slane and backed by hearty school spirit, the 1934 football team rose to unprecedented heights, winning six out of eight games.

Lincoln 6—Good Council 0

On September 29, Lincoln opened its 1934 gridiron campaign at Irvington against a strong Our Lady of Good Council team. Displaying a well-balanced running and passing attack, it scored a 6-0 victory over the fighting Irvington team, who though far superior in weight and experience was forced to play defensive football most of the game.

Handicapped by a wet field which made uncertain footing for both teams, Lincoln after seeing its touch-down bids staved off again and again, scored late in the fourth quarter on a short pass from Lombardi to Campbell. The try for the extra point failed and the score remained Lincoln 6-Good Council 0.

When Victory and City Title Loomed for Lincoln

"Chuck" Lombardi on a 96 yard run to score the initial touchdown in the annual fray with St. Peter's

Lincoln 6—Dickinson 0

Lincoln sounded "its imperial theme" in sports when it defeated Dickinson, its ancient rival, for the first time in its gridiron history. Pre-game "dope," tradition, the jinx—all were set to naught as the Lions emerged the well-due victors.

The game was played on a field practically a quagmire. Mud and water almost ankle deep greatly handicapped both teams. Ground and aerial attacks were marred, and fumbling was frequent. In spite of these obstacles, Lincoln scored five first downs to Dickinson's three, and kept the ball incessantly in its opponents' territory.

Whether it was the old jinx or not, Lincoln seemed unable to score, though it fought doggedly. Three periods of tussling in the mud passed. A tieless game seemed inevitable. Dickinson had just uncorked its first real drive of the contest when something out of the ordinary happened. Big John Lee, end, broke through, intercepted a "Hilltop" pass, and galloped thirty yards to score a 6-0 victory.

Lincoln 12—Thomas Jefferson 6

The Lincoln Lions hurdled another barrier to keep their record clear of defeat by downing Thomas Jefferson in a hard-fought game, 12-6. The Lions had won three straight this season and allowed but one touchdown to be scored against them.

From beginning to end, Lincoln encountered plenty of trouble from the Betsy ball-toters. Finding its ground-plays powerless, Lincoln took to the air and speedily scored three touchdowns, one of which was called back. The valid tallies came as a result of two passes, from Flaherty to Lombardi, and from Lombardi to Campbell.

Thomas Jefferson scored on a pass terminating a powerful drive uncorked in the third quarter. Not one extra point was made, and the final score was Lincoln 12, Thomas Jefferson 6. Throughout the game Thomas Finnie turned in some defensive work seldom seen in scholastic play.

Lincoln 19—Bayonne 6

Demonstrating a powerful running and aerial attack, Lincoln chalked up its fourth straight victory by defeating a spirited Bayonne eleven 19-6. Campbell, by brilliant running, converted two passes from Lombardi into touchdowns. The third touchdown was scored by Finnie on a plunge, after Lombardi had carried the ball to the one-yard stripe.

Lincoln 6—St. Mary's 13

Lincoln's hopes for an undefeated season were shattered when it suffered its first setback at the hands of a rugged St. Mary's aggregation. For

three quarters the Big Blue were held scoreless while the Saints ran up a 7-0 lead. However, in the final session they uncorked a powerful drive, featured by hard charging and brilliant running, to tally six points.

St. Mary's second marker, giving it a 13-6 victory, came late in the last quarter when one of the many passes Lincoln hurled in a final victory bid was intercepted.

Lincoln 12—St. Peter's 0

Though Lincoln entered the fray as the underdog, it capitalized on opportunities to score its first victory over the down-towners in seven years—and the second in its gridiron history. In winning this game Lincoln clinched its first city title and strengthened its claim on the county crown.

After three scoreless periods Lincoln piled up a 12-0 lead in the final quarter when Lombardi, versatile quarterback, with perfect interference ran back a Petrean punt 96 yards for a touchdown, and Tom Finnie, plunging halfback, snared one of the many Prepster's passes, thrown in a desperate attempt to destroy the Big Blue's margin, and galloped 30 yards to score. Both trys for the extra point failed.

St. Peter's hopes of victory were dimmed by the brilliant defensive work turned in by acting Captain Ansbro, Bill Cochrane, and Joe Tedeschi. Flaherty was Lincoln's only constant ground gainer.

Lincoln 0—Union Hill 7

Alert and fierce-fighting, Lincoln turned in one of its finest exhibitions of football play in losing 7-0 to a spirited Union Hill team. The Lions gave all they had, outplaying the Hillers, but they lacked scoring punch. Drive after drive crumpled to pieces around the twenty yard line.

Union Hill scored its points in the closing seconds of the first half when a Lincoln pass was intercepted and carried seventy yards for a touchdown.

In the third period Richards, playing a stellar role at tackle, suffered a neck injury. Cochrane, Jaccarima, Lenz, and Lee, all linesmen, played a brilliant game.

Lincoln 25—Memorial 0

In brilliant style Lincoln closed one of its most successful football seasons when it routed an inspired Memorial eleven, 25-0.

It was a big day for the reserves, who put across three of the four winning touchdowns. The subs tallied twice in the first quarter, when Flannelly, intercepting a pass, went forty yards to score, and later when Keegan galloped forty-two yards round end. The third tally, effected by Keegan, culminated a sixty yard drive featuring Gillon's flashy running.

The regulars, playing only for the second quarter, scored on a short pass from Lombardi to Campbell.

Cheer Leaders

Shirley Whateley
Captain, Girls

Frank Maxwell
Captain, Boys

Charlotte Peckworth
Lillian Sherry
Marjorie McDermott
Virginia Boothroyed
Marion Rohlfs
Milton Berkowitz

Chester Filipkowski

With the numerous athletic victories of this term our squad has been kept busy filling the school with new spirit and encouraging those fighting for the success and glory of our "Alma Mater."

The new recruits who have entered our ranks have added a greater zeal to our enthusiasm.

We give three cheers for the seniors of January, 1935, to send them on their various and diverse paths of life.

4L7
L8
L2
4L2
5L0
4L4
4L9
36
4L5
4L6
2L8
JLV

BASKETBALL

It was Basketball that inaugurated Lincoln's greatest year of Sports. While the Blue Netmen were annexing the City Scholastic Championship and rising towards the top of the Hudson County race, Coach Mitchell's charges were flashing on "the boarded track." The gym team came later to take the Metropolitan A. A. U. and State gymnastic crowns. The Baseball nine followed in the paths of success, becoming co-holder of the County Baseball Championship. Meanwhile the tracksters were burning up the cinders, taking second honors in the Pennsylvania relays, scoring high in the Newark South Side meet, and capturing their first county track title by winning the Jersey Journal meet. The football team, runner-up for the county football crown, continued in fine form this brilliant success.

With the excellent coaching of Mr. Slane and with the current school spirit, it is only natural that this season's five will do its part in perpetuating the success of Lincoln athletic teams. Though the team, having lost four varsity players, lacks experience, promising youngsters and hard drilling will again produce another "five" which will whip every member of the league.

Samuel Tomassi ..... *Manager*
Mr. John Slane ..... *Coach*
Mr. George E. Witt ..... *Adviser*

TEAM

Forwards: Sinnot, Belton, Thompson, A. Shea, J. Shea, Lampton, Maxwell, Schlenger, Schimmel, Curran, Schevrer.

Guards: Weiss, Wines, Flaherty, Kelleher, Buonanno, Robertson, Mumby, O'Keefe, Cohen, McKenna, Reilly, Hanlon.

Centers: Cochrane, Schusslar, Chambers, Hoagland.

SCHEDULE

December	8, Dickinson	Away
December	15, Emerson	Home
December	18, St. Michael's	Away
December	22, St. Peter's	Home
January	5, Bayonne	Home
January	8, Demarest	Home
January	11, Woodrow Wilson	Home
January	14, Union Hill	Away
January	19, West New York	Home
January	22, Bayonne	Away
January	25, Union Hill	Home
January	29, Woodrow Wilson	Away
February	2, St. Michael's	Home
February	6, Emerson	Away
February	9, Dickinson	Home
February	12, West New York	Away
February	15, Demarest	Away
February	23, Faculty	Home
February	26, St. Peter's	Home

Lincoln 24—Dickinson 16

Lincoln scored its second consecutive court victory over Dickinson by ushering in its basketball season with a 24-16 win over the Hilltoppers. In the first half Lincoln, outscored 12-4, was totally topped by the Hornemen.

However, manifesting that spirit peculiar to Lincoln teams, they staged a remarkable comeback. They banged away at the Hilltoppers, tossing baskets at every angle, to out-tally them 20-4, and to clinch a 24-16 victory.

Lincoln 24—Emerson 31

In its second encounter, the Big Blue dropped a 31-24 verdict to a strong Emerson Five. It was the inability to convert free throws that cost the Lincoln Cagers this victory. Out of nineteen free tosses, they scored on only six. This put them behind at the half, 17-8.

Prospects seemed brighter after the half. Rallying bravely, the Lincoln "dribblers" cut down Emerson's lead to one point. They failed, however, to develop a winning punch. Sinnott, scoring eleven points, stole the show.

Lincoln 17—St. Michael 42

Lincoln was handed a 42-17 setback by the St. Michael cagers of Union City at St. Michael's School Hall. Still somewhat handicapped by inexperience the Blue and White found itself unable to click against the "Saints."

Replacing the "zone" defense with the "man to man" defense, Lincoln found itself wholly unable to halt the onslaught of the Green and White five who kept the hat warm with shots. Weiss, securing 6 points, was high scorer for Lincoln.

Revenge was secured in some measure as the Lincoln Reserves pounded out a 39-18 victory over St. Michael's Jay Vees.

Lincoln 19—St. Peter's 36

Unable to stave off a Petrean outburst in the second and fourth quarters Lincoln was defeated 36-19 in its third straight setback. In the opening canto the Big Blue blazed away securing an 11-6 lead. However, the downtowners came back to score 11 points and lead Lincoln 17-13 at the half.

Defensive play featured the second half, Lincoln being outscored 5-3. A wild fourth session saw all hopes for victory shattered as Lincoln was outscored 14-3 by the Myersmen. Sinnott with seven points led the Slanemen.

In the preliminary game the Lincoln Reserves scored its second straight victory in downing St. Peter's junior team 21-13.

Lincoln 13—Bayonne 50

The Lincoln cagers remained in the losing column as it dropped a 50-13 verdict to a flashy Bayonne High quintet. Taken by surprise by the Big Leemen, led by Bob Hassmiller, Lincoln trailed 1-7 at the first quarter and 5-23 at the first half.

Only in the final quarter did the Blue and White show any appreciable spurt when they tallied 7 markers to Bayonne's 12.

The Jay Vees were nosed out by a 25-21 score in a close tussle with the Bayonne Seconds.

Lincoln 32—Demarest 26

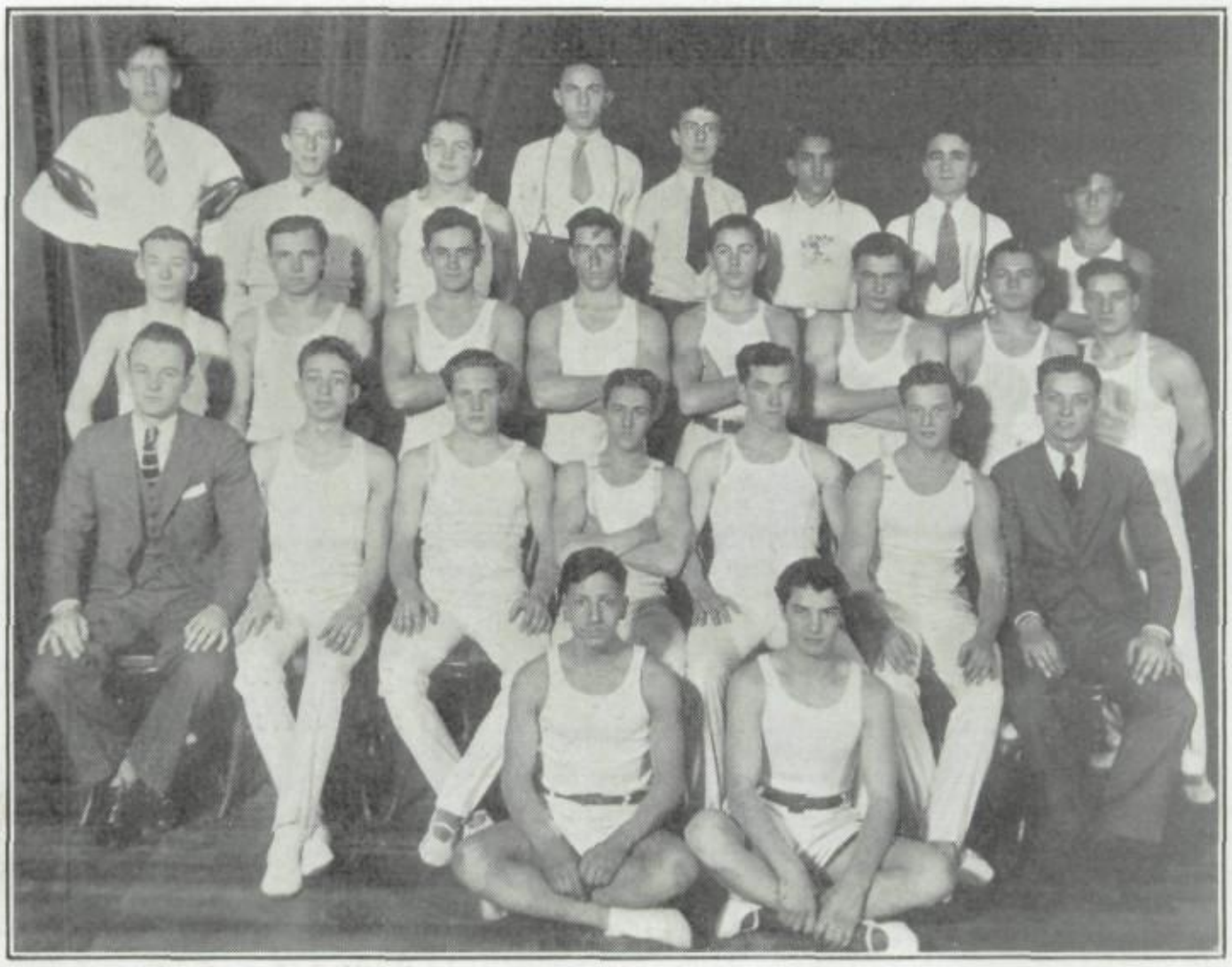
With a scorching 32-26 triumph over a strong Demarest quintet Lincoln broke its four-game losing streak.

Going into the third period with a 14-12 lead after some stiff tussling in the first half, the Blue and White outscored its opponents 11-3. Though Demarest staged a gallant fourth period spurt, registering 11 points, Lincoln easily held its advantage, tallying 7 markers. Schusslar and Sinnott each with eight points shared the individual honors.

With Shea and Thompson as forwards; Sinnott and Weiss, guards, and Schusslar at center, Coach Slane seems to have a combination that will click.

The fine showing the boys turned in in this encounter (the last that the "Quill" has the pleasure to record) indicates that the prediction made after the Dickinson games may be true.

The "Quill" wishes Mr. Slane and the team the best of luck in the remaining three games.



Gym

Joseph Sesta ..... *Manager*
Milton Berkowitz ..... *Captain*
Mr. Marcel N. Gleyre ..... *Coach*
Mr. George E. Witt ..... *Adviser*

Long Horse:	Filipkowski, Suhr, Broderick
Side Horse:	Wellen, Broderick, Wajsczuk, Jasinski
Horizontal Bar:	Suhr, Berkowitz, Kruthers, Aurelio
Parallel Bars:	Suhr, Filipkowski, Kruthers, Sczesny, Krajewski
Rings:	Decresce, Tornwall
Clubs:	Pitts, Nobles, Newman, Sussman, Liming, Billota
Tumbling:	Aurelio, Scerbo, Martin

Graduation, despite the fact that it will mean the loss of Pitts, Suhr, and Tornwall, instills no fears in Mr. Gleyre, for the brilliant 46-22 win over Morris High of New York and the fine showing of his novice performers in the Swiss Turn-Verein's recent novice meet, certainly foretell a bright season. With such fine examples, hard work, and able directing, the gym team should have little trouble in retaining both the Metropolitan A. A. U. and the State Championship titles.

Track

Chester Babula ..... *Manager*
David Wilson ..... *Captain*
Mr. Thomas G. Mitchell..... *Coach*
Mr. George E. Witt..... *Adviser*

Dash:	Wilson, Flake, Lee, Schult, Coate, McCabe, Winokui, Johnson, Tucker, Bukowski
Quarter Mile:	Lee, Gibbons, Wilson, Fields, Leonard, Anthony
Middle Distance:	Clancy, Gibbons, Lynch, Fields
Distance:	Clancy, Young, Rajala, Shier
Jumpers:	Davidson, Anthony
Weight Throwers:	Wehrfritz, Zydrowski

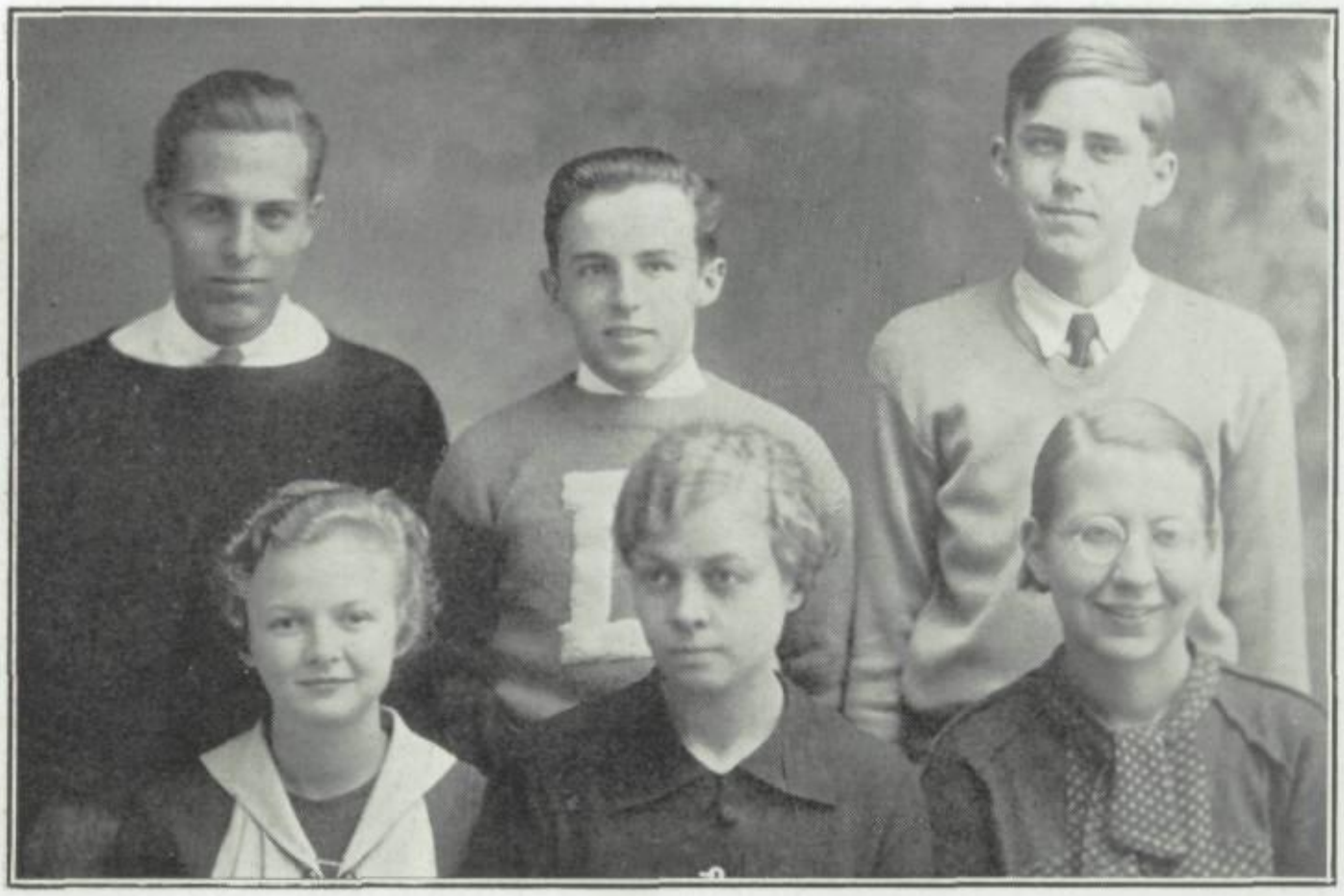
With graduation Coach Mitchell will lose his "wild boys of the road," Wilson, Fields, Lee, and Gibbons—along with Wehrfritz and Zydrowski, weight throwers; Davidson, high-jumper; Shult and Bukowski, sprinters; and Young, distance.

The record-breaking relay team is to be replaced by Clancy, Leonard, Flake, and McCabe. Supported by many promising youngsters and led by Mart Clancy, crack middle-distancer, the team looks brightly toward the Knights of Columbus, the Newark Sunday Call, the Millrose, and the State Indoor Scholastic meets.

Senior Wearers of the "L"

FOOTBALL:	William Cochrane
	Thomas Finnie
	Joseph Giannasio
	Robert Gibbons
	Peter Iorio
	Leonard Keegan
	John Lee
	Ralph Lombardi
	John Richards
BASKETBALL:	Michael Buonanno
	William Cochrane
	Albert Shea
	William Sinnot
	Leo Zydrowski
BASEBALL:	William Cochrane
	Ralph Lombardi
TRACK:	Chester Babula
	Lawrence Fields
	Robert Gibbons
	John Lee
	David Wilson
	Leo Zydrowski
GYM:	Alexander Pitts
	Joseph Sesta
	John Suhr
	Ralph Tornwall
SWIMMING:	Leonard Keegan
	John Winter
TENNIS (GIRLS):	Estelle Liebow
	Shirley Whateley
TENNIS (BOYS):	Milton Gershonowitz
	Frank Walsh

ORGANIZATIONS



Class of June, 1935

The ship "Good Hope of 1935" resumed its journey and reorganized its crew under the enthusiastic navigating officer, Miss Champaign. The crew re-elected as its captain, Eric Weiss; the first mate, Akin Taffey; the second mate, Edward Schutt; the purser, Helen Fitzgibbons. The quartermaster, Inga Jorgensen, of our previous journey, was retained.

The ensigns in charge of the entertainment deemed it fitting to entertain our fellow sailors with a Thanksgiving program. Due to the zeal of our navigating officer two casts were selected to present the entertainment, a play, "The Smell of Powder," which was given on November 28th. The cast performing at eight bells included Lillian Sherry, Patricia Ryan, Helen Fitzgibbons, and Eugene Siwek. Those who presented the same play at four bells were Inga Jorgensen, Elaine Davies, Gladys Meyers, and Robert Soffel Off stage Joseph Ariomano rendered yeomanly services.

But all has not been smooth sailing. As Christmas neared, rose the problem of the crew's hornpipe. After some difficulty, tentative plans were made for the affair to be held January 4th, if the weather and other nautical matters permit.

To the graduates of this January we send greetings with our best wishes for their every success.

Class of January, 1936

Thomas Jaeger ..... *President*
Helen Deacon ..... *Vice-President*
Adele Meyers ..... *Secretary*
Ester Goren ..... *Treasurer*
William Benz ..... *Historian*
Miss Koch ..... *Adviser*

The class of January, 1936, was organized in the latter part of September, 1934. Officers were elected and a very efficient pin and ring committee was chosen.

Our class has just begun, but we hope to live up to the standards and traditions set up for us by the preceding graduating classes.

We offer our sincerest wishes to the seniors of January, 1935, for great success and happiness in their journey through life.

Lincoln Orchestra

VIOLIN

John Arason
Robert Briefer
Frank Cassell
Shirley Corenfield
Arthur Davis
Writena Featherston
Nicholas Fiori
Thomas Fleming
Franklin Franco
Leo Gizzi
George Hansen
Edward Kalinowski
Anderson King
Raymond Kravetz
Ethel Lanners
Anthony Losardo
Clarence Manziano
Mary O'Connell

VIOLIN (Continued)

Veronica Palubnick
Theodore Paruses
Edward Reecks
David Sandler
Gustave Schiavo
John Youell

VIOLA

Miriam Meisler
Anne Meisler

BASS

Vernal Jones
Joseph Davis

CLARINET

Russell Benson
Alex Ostroff
George Roth
Vincent De Marco

TROMBONE

Anna Snyder
Joseph Turi

PIANO

Pearl Bober
Gloria Goodman
Florence Mattson
Rosalie Titley

DRUMS

Michael Aurelio
William Burke

SAXAPHONE

Joseph Grodjesk
Fred Kopf
Harold Schultz

OFFICERS

Rosalie Titley ..... *President*
Vernal Jones ..... *Vice-President*
Miriam Meisler ..... *Secretary*
Anne Meisler ..... *Treasurer*
John Youell ..... *Librarian*
Frank Cassell ..... *Property Manager*
Edward Reecks ..... *Assistant Property Manager*
Mr. Carl W. Barget ..... *Director*

Once again under the excellent guidance of our leader, Mr. Carl W. Barget, the orchestra has completed five months of successful training.

Although we have a great many instruments, we are still without flute, oboe, french horn, cello, and viola players. Aren't you interested in one of them? These instruments are supplied by the orchestra and we are willing to aid in the instruction of anyone who will help to better the organization.

The orchestra has taught, is teaching, and will continue to teach ensemble playing to members with musical ability. Many well-known musicians of today began their careers within our very walls.

We extend hearty congratulations and much success to the following graduating members:

Piano ..... Rosalie Titley
Trombone ..... Joseph Turi
Clarinet ..... Russell Benson
Saxaphone ..... Harold Schultz

The Choir

The choir is one of our oldest organizations, having been in existence since the opening of the school. It has for its aim the ideal of arousing the student body to a sincere appreciation of the beauties of music.

THE VOCAL CLASS

Mildred Weiss ..... *President*
Felicia O'Loughlin ..... *Secretary*
Edith Flanagan ..... *Treasurer*

Under the supervision of Mr. Schwarz, the Girls' Vocal Class meets for practice weekly.

Through graduation the Vocal Class will lose Ethel Feldman, Edith Flanagan, Felicia O'Loughlin, Dolores Wash, Mildred Weiss, and Chesley Fennelly.

THE GLEE CLUB

Edmund Tucker ..... *President*
Frank Wehrfritz ..... *Vice-President*
Vernal Jones ..... *Secretary*
Herbert Mickelson ..... *Treasurer*

The Boys' Glee Club, also under the able guidance of Mr. Schwarz, works to establish among the young men of Lincoln a finer and keener love for music.

Those leaving us this term are: Herbert Mickelson, Vernal Jones, Edmund Tucker, Frank Wehrfritz, Norman Alexander, Frederick Brown, George Rantze, and Albert Schult. Since we shall suffer a loss of some of our best boys, we send out a plea for a wider and far more extensive membership.

To the class of January, 1935, the choir extends its heartiest congratulations and sincerest wishes for future success.

Literary Club

Elaine Davies ..... *President*
Mary Kravetz ..... *Vice-President*
Gladys Meyers ..... *Secretary*
Ruth Hahn ..... *Treasurer*
Miss Everett ..... *Adviser*

With great regret the Literary Club learned of Miss Elfers's resignation, but the members were glad to welcome Miss Everett, who took her place as adviser.

Under this new leader the club has tried to carry out its two-point purpose which is, (1) to acquaint members with interesting works of writers, and (2) to give them opportunity to share their enjoyment of literature with others. To that end there have been speakers and readings at each meeting.

Because it is a small club, each member has reported at least twice, and a noticeable development has been evident in the ability of the speaker to gather valuable material and present it entertainingly.

This term has been devoted to the study of humor in various writers' works and will culminate in a special Christmas program.

The Lincoln Leader

Arthur Sturcke ..... *Editor*
Robert Danielsen ..... *Assistant Editor*
Joseph Filoramo ..... *Sports Editor*
Margaret McDermott ..... *Society Editor*
James Clancy ..... *Business Manager*
Francis Zietz ..... *Circulation Manager*
Florence Michaelson ..... *Mechanical Manager*

The Lincoln Leader is published weekly by the Lincoln High School Journalists' Association, organized October 1, 1934. The association includes the sixty-six members of the classes in journalism, each of whom is a reporter for the Leader.

The main enterprise of the association has been the publication of its paper, a mimeograph sheet of four to six pages. The circulation is approximately a thousand copies.

Radio Club

Rose Galianese ..... *President*
Mildred Cohen ..... *Vice-President*
Anna Feehan ..... *Treasurer*
Kay Meyerson ..... *Secretary*
Mr. C. F. Fitzpatrick ..... *Adviser*

Under the excellent guidance of Mr. C. F. Fitzpatrick, the Radio Club has undergone its first successful term. The members have increased in number from twenty to forty.

Our club may be called a social club as we discuss topics of the day and visit places of interest. At present the members are preparing for an amateur radio broadcast.

During the term we made trips to the Empire State Building, the Telephone Company, and the Jersey Journal Building.

The Radio Club extends to the class of January, 1935, its hearty congratulations and best wishes for success in the future.

The Commercial Club

Elaine Davies ..... *President*
Margaret Brady ..... *Vice-President*
Julia Kusy ..... *Secretary*
Eva Jacobs ..... *Treasurer*
Mrs. Paul Bogatko ..... *Adviser*

Under the direction of our capable and conscientious adviser, the Commercial Club has successfully completed its fourth term of existence.

The aims of the club are: to foster a spirit of good fellowship among the students of the commercial department, to create, stimulate, and promote interest in business and commercial work, and to get a general idea of what the business world now requires.

As the "Quill" goes to press, the club is planning to demonstrate an amateur business shop, exhibiting many of the different machines used in business today.

To the class of January, 1935, we extend our heartiest congratulations and sincerest wishes for a successful and happy future.

The String-Pullers' Club

Veronica Fowler ..... *Secretary*
William Higgins ..... *Treasurer*
Miss Breen ..... *Adviser*

"The String-Pullers," an organization created to stimulate an interest in marionettes, has successfully completed the second term of its activity. The club presented last term "The Ghost Now Walks," a sequel to "Ivanhoe" burlesque-form. Because of popular request, the club has again produced "The Ghost Now Walks" and a new play, a Chinese comedy, "Lotus Flower and the Two Magicians."

The Club has no president since the work is done by committees.

"The String-Pullers" extend to the class of January, 1935, its congratulations and best wishes for future success.

Economics Club

Florence Konsevick ..... *President*
Edith Flanagan ..... *Vice-President*
Florence Spieker ..... *Secretary*
George Whelan ..... *Treasurer*
Mary Digeronimo ..... *Librarian*
Miss Jackson ..... *Adviser*

Since the beginning of the term the Economics Club has been having some very lively and interesting meetings.

The programs have consisted of several open discussions on current topics. Among these topics were: Nazi Activities in the United States, National Economic Planning, and Compulsory Military Training. Mr. Benway gave an interesting talk at one meeting.

All club members have access to a library composed of current books and magazines of economic importance.

Aside from the regular meetings several trips are planned for the near future to the Times Building, the Federal Reserve Bank, and the Daily News Building.

Il Circolo Colombiano

Perla Lettieri ..... *President*
Rose Toroiano ..... *Vice-President*
Phyllis Merla ..... *Secretary*
Angelina Grimoldi ..... *Treasurer*
Mr. Losi ..... *Adviser*

Under the excellent supervision of Mr. Losi, Il Circolo Colombiano has commenced its first successful semester in Lincoln High School.

This club has provided its members with enjoyable and instructive entertainment. Every game played has acquainted its members with interesting facts.

The purpose of this organization is to make its members familiar with Italian customs and language. We are therefore planning to visit the well-known Italian theatre, "Venice."

Il Circolo Colombiano offers the class of January, 1935, its sincerest wishes for a happy and successful future.

Deutscher Verein

Harold Wohlrab ..... *President*
Elaine Davies ..... *Vice-President*
Reinhold Frick ..... *Secretary*
Sylvia Margulies ..... *Treasurer*
Miss Bauman ..... *Adviser*

Under the able guidance of Miss Bauman, the German Club has completed a most successful term. The purpose of the club is to create a deeper interest in the German language.

To be a member of the German Club one must have completed at least two years' study of German. This requirement limits the membership of the club. Entertainments at the meetings, which are held on the first and third Tuesday of each month, usually consist of German songs, word games, and discussions.

To the class of January, 1935, the club extends its heartiest congratulations and sincerest wishes for success in the future.

P. M. Citamard Guild

Theodore Everett ..... *President*
Pearla Lettieri ..... *Vice-President*
Frank Clare ..... *Secretary*
Eugene Winokur ..... *Treasurer*
Miss Dunbrack ..... *Adviser*

The P. M. Citamard Guild is a dramatic club composed of those students who wish to be taught the essentials of acting and to develop any ability they might possess along that line.

Each week at the meeting the members are entertained by various plays given by selected groups in addition to which it is the privilege of the club to present one or perhaps two productions each term in the school auditorium at regular assembly. This term the school was entertained by scenes from Lula Volmer's immortal play, "Sun-Up." The characters were portrayed by Helen Staats as "Mrs. Cagle"; Theodore Everett as "The Stranger"; Frank Clare as "Sheriff Weeks"; Veronica Pulubniak as "Emmy," and William Walton as "Bob."

Il Circolo Lincolniano

Robert MacMahon ..... *President*
Joseph Decresce ..... *Vice-President*
Angelina Simione ..... *Secretary*
Mary Magaldi ..... *Treasurer*
Milton Loforte ..... *Publicity Manager*
Miss Maria Iuculano ..... *Adviser*

The Italian Club, under the guidance of Miss Iuculano, has been enjoying a most successful season. At each meeting entertainment is presented by the social and literary committees. During the term a group of members visited the Progresso Building, Italian newspaper plant. Il Circolo is living up to its purpose, which is to have the Italian students become better acquainted with the country whose language they study.

On June 8th, Il Circolo gave its second annual presentation, a three-act comedy in Italian, entitled, "Scampolo," or in English, "Remnant." The proceeds were used for the establishment of a scholarship fund for high average students interested in Italian.

Alla classe di Gennaio, 1935, i nostri sincerissimi auguri.

The Business Training Club

Beatrice Solomon ..... *President*
Anna Sawicka ..... *Vice-President*
Rose Jacobs ..... *Secretary*
Rose Sunkewicz ..... *Treasurer*
Mr. A. Herreilers ..... *Adviser*

The Business Training Club was first organized in October, 1934, under the supervision of Mr. Herreilers.

The purpose of the club is to familiarize its members with the business world and to promote the interest of the students in commercial work.

The Club has visited a number of business organizations in Jersey City and New York, and has received first hand information on just what is expected of students entering the business world.

The Camera Club

Bradford Staib ..... *President*
Franklin Franco ..... *Vice-President*
Mary Poppe ..... *Secretary*
Jean McConagly ..... *Treasurer*
Mrs. Skiffington ..... *Adviser*

The Camera Club, the oldest club in Lincoln, was started twenty-one years ago by Mr. Medsger, was taken over by Miss Smith, and is now under the able direction of Mrs. Skiffington.

During this term, the members of the club took a trip to New York, visiting and photographing many places of interest, such, for example, as Grant's Tomb. In the near future, the club expects to hold an exhibition of the work of its members.

To the seniors of the club, and to the whole class of January, 1935, the members of the Camera Club extend their best wishes for success in the future.

Cercle de Chants

Gertrude Goeltz ..... *President*
Shirley Pfeiffer ..... *Vice-President*
Ruth Levine ..... *Secretary*
Alga Hnatew ..... *Treasurer*
Miss Canac ..... *Adviser*

Under the supervision of Miss Canac the Cercle de Chants has been organized for its first term. This club consists of twenty-four members, all of whom have passing averages. Its aim is to promote a deeper interest in the French language.

The club meets every Monday from 5:30 to 6:00 P. M. The members are learning a well-known Christmas carol which, as the "Quill" goes to press, they intend to sing in assembly. Later on we will learn modern French songs which are sung in French schools in France.

To the class of January, 1935, the French Singing Club extends its sincerest wishes and heartiest congratulations.

La Liga Espanola

Evalyn Busch ..... *President*
George Orenge ..... *Vice-President*
Eva Jacobs ..... *Secretary*
Edmund Noble ..... *Treasurer*
Miss Maud E. MacPhee..... *Adviser*

Capably guided by Miss MacPhee, La Liga Espanola, the morning Spanish Club, has offered some programs of vital interest this semester. We enjoyed records of Spanish music, a movie taking us down the East coast of South America, and stereopticon views on Ecuador.

The purpose of this organization is to promote an active interest in the Spanish language and to participate in activities for which there is no time during school hours. During our meetings, Spanish is usually spoken.

We offer the class of January, 1935, and especially our members who are graduating, our sincerest wishes for a bright future.

The Cashiers' Club

Grace Najar ..... *President*
Beatrice Berzon ..... *Secretary*
Mr. Benway ..... *Adviser*

Under the guidance of our new adviser, Mr. Benway, the Cashiers' Club has completed another successful term.

Although it is apparent that the maxim, "Providing for a Rainy Day" has found its way into the hearts of many Lincolnites, plans are continually being made and discussed for increasing interest and membership in the bank.

With graduation we shall lose many of our delegates and cashiers. To them and the rest of the Senior Class, the Cashiers' Club extends its heartiest congratulations and sincerest wishes for a future of happiness and success.

Shorthand Club

Jane Leonard ..... *President*
Buelah Bailey ..... *Vice-President*
Betty Dentz ..... *Secretary*
Agnes Davies ..... *Assistant Secretary*
Anne Cannon ..... *Treasurer*
Miss V. Riesenberg ..... *Adviser*

The club meets every Thursday at 11:45 in room 50, for the purpose of promulgating the study of shorthand and improving our proficiency in its technique. After the regular procedure of the day is completed, the remaining time is spent very profitably. Interesting articles are dictated and then a discussion as to subject matter follows. Short business plays are read and other allied commercial interests taken up. Plans are also made for outside activities of a cultural background, such as attending the theatre and concerts.

Our motto is SKILL-SPEED-SERVICE.

We extend our best wishes to the graduating class of January, 1935.

Le Cercle Français

Josephine Sisti ..... *Presidente*
Florence Epstein ..... *Vice-Presidente*
Eleanor Nugent ..... *Secretaire*
Alexander Pitts ..... *Tresorier*

Le Cercle Francais has completed another successful term under the able supervision of Miss Johnson.

The purpose of our club is to arouse interest in the study of the French language.

At our meetings during the past semester we have presented French playlets and monologues, played French guessing games, and sung French songs. Plans have been completed for the club to see Ethel Barrymore and Eva Le Gallienne in "L'Aiglon."

Le Cercle Francais souhaite le bonheur et le succes a la classe de janvier, dix-neuf cent trente-cinq.

Senior Citamard Guild

Raymond Shallis ..... *President*
James MacDonald ..... *Vice-President*
Helen Fitzgibbons ..... *Secretary*
Patricia Ryan ..... *Treasurer*
Miss Sutton ..... *Adviser*

Under the guidance of Miss Sutton, the Senior Citamard Guild has successfully completed its second term. The club has been very active during the term. Various groups were chosen to entertain at each meeting with skits, monologues, dialogues, pantomimes, and one-act plays. Plans are under way for a program to be presented to the school during an assembly.

To the Class of January, 1935, the Guild offers its most sincere wishes for future success.

El Circulo Cervantes

Carrie Wickholm ..... *President*
Arthur Fredenburg ..... *Vice-President*
Katherine Doorly ..... *Secretary*
Adele Smith ..... *Treasurer*
Miss Helen Bossidy ..... *Adviser*

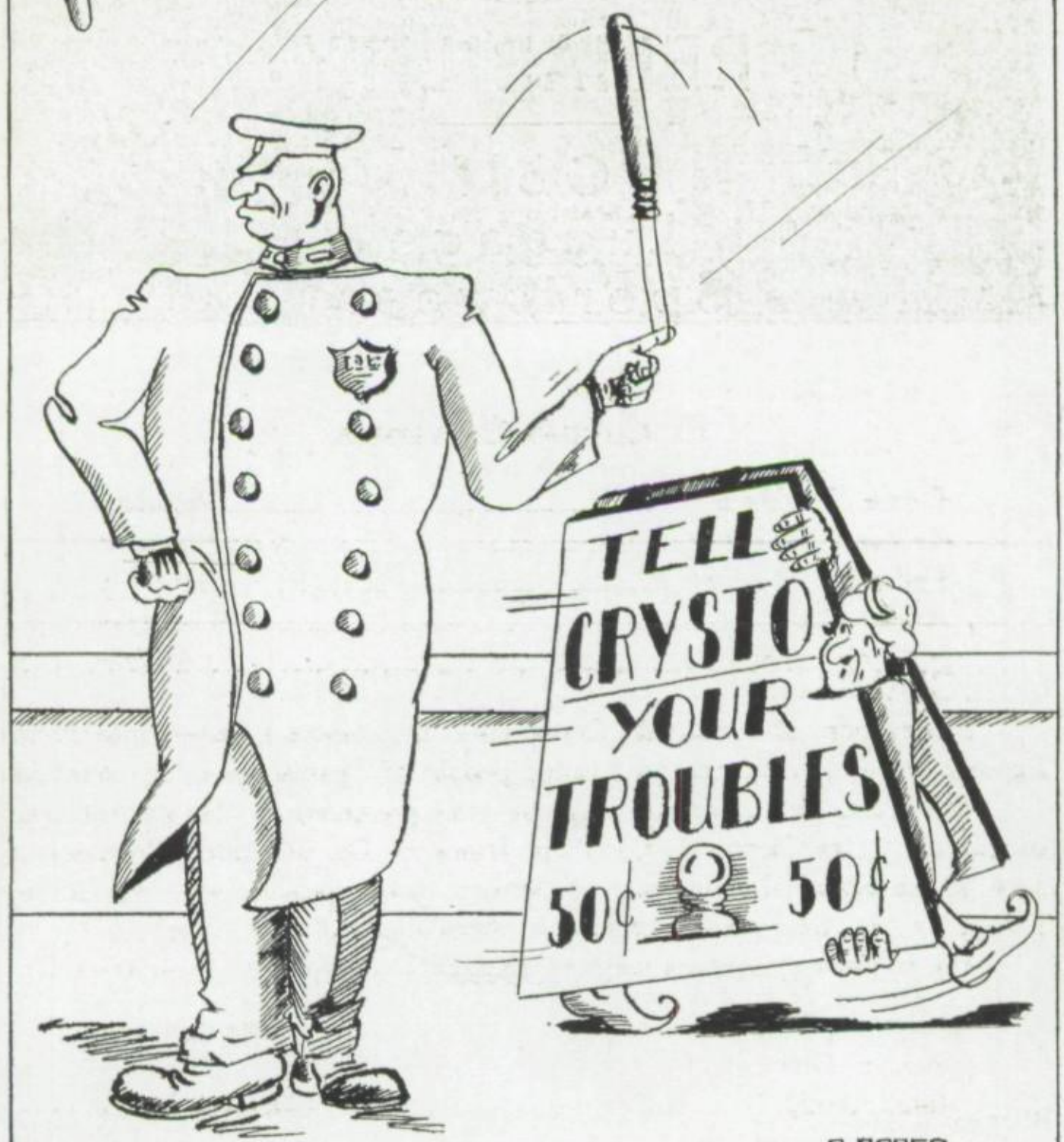
The purpose of El Circulo Cervantes is to promote a better understanding and more friendly feeling toward people of Spanish-speaking countries.

To further this understanding the club presented to the student body of Lincoln "Una Fiesta Mejicana" in honor of Dr. Mendoza, Professor of Law at the National University of Mexico, guest speaker, who was accompanied by Mr. Julian Saenz, Mexican Vice-Consul of New York.

The following members were appointed as chairmen of committees:

Matthew Stepanski ..... *Entertainment*
Walter Goll ..... *Publicity*
John Croffy ..... *Current Events*
Mildred Vogel ..... *Literature*
Mary Killian ..... *Museum*
Genevieve Beyer ..... *Cities*

ADS AND HUMOR



SERVICE

LEVY'S SPORT SHOP, INC. JERSEY CITY, N.J. TRADE LEVY'S MARK

QUALITY

RELIABILITY

Golf
Luggage
Sportswear
Fishing Tackle
Riding Equipment
Guns and Ammunition

KODAKS—MOVIE CAMERAS—PHOTO SUPPLIES

OFFICIAL OUTFITTERS TO LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL

LEVY'S

SPORT SHOP

NEW JERSEY'S LEADING SPORT CENTER

149-151 Monticello Avenue

BErgen 3-2598—2599 JERSEY CITY, N. J.

WHEN PATRONIZING OUR ADVERTISERS

THE ENGRAVINGS

IN THIS ISSUE OF *The Quill* ARE THE
SKILL AND CRAFTSMANSHIP OF THE

ART REPRODUCTION CORPORATION

26 CORNELISON AVENUE, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

HUMOR

Davidson: "What would you advise me to read after I have completed my course and graduated, Professor?"

Mr. Wilson: "I would suggest the Help Wanted page."

Maid: "The doctor is here, sir."

Absent-minded Schneider: "Tell him to come some day next week, I'm too sick to have callers today."

The Favorite Shoes of High School and College Students
Now selling at a new low price—$3.00

Thom McAn

AMERICA'S LARGEST SHOE RETAILER

10 Journal Square
301 Jackson Avenue
102 Monticello Avenue
335 Central Avenue
130 Newark Avenue
630 Newark Avenue

THE MOST SELECT BUSINESS SCHOOL IN THE STATE

Spencers

BUSINESS COLLEGE

Bergen Avenue and Newkirk Street, Journal Square
Jersey City, N. J. JOurnal Square 2-7156

DAY AND EVENING SESSIONS—EMPLOYMENT BUREAU

PLEASE MENTION "THE QUILL"

Two Jesuit Colleges

ST. PETER'S COLLEGE

Arts and Sciences $170.00 *per Annum*

HUDSON COLLEGE
(EVENINGS)

Commerce and Finance Pre-Law

$7.00 *per Credit Point*

For Catalogues: **The Registrar**

1 Newark Avenue Jersey City, N. J.

Learn the very latest modern Ball Room dances. Take advantage of our reduced rates at

PROF. PETERSEN'S STUDIO

434 Hoboken Avenue, Near Five Corners

The latest CONTINENTAL in Private or classes

STUDY AT PACE

Accountancy—C. P. A. or Business, Secretarial (Beginning and Advanced), Shorthand Reporting, Marketing, Advertising and Selling Day and Evening Classes. 134-Page General Bulletin Upon Request.

PACE INSTITUTE 225 Broadway NEW YORK

Compliments of

MADRID BEAUTY SALON

327 Grove Street

No connection with any other shop in the city

JOHN MARSHALL COLLEGE of LAW

JANUARY HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES

or persons eligible to enter freshman year of college

NEED NOT WAIT UNTIL SEPTEMBER

to enter college. A Freshman College class commences February 1, 1935 continuing until September. By enrolling in this class the student may enter the Sophomore College class in September, 1935 and complete the two required years of college work in June, 1936, thus saving one year.

A Co-educational Institution chartered and approved by the State of New Jersey.

Scholarships Available

● A thorough course of instruction affords you the opportunity of preparing for more important and more remunerative work in the business and professional world. The more knowledge you acquire, the faster your progress and the surer your goal.

Write for Bulletin of Information describing courses and cost of tuition.

GRADUATE DEPARTMENT

A course of study leading to a degree of L.L.M. Candidates for L.L.M. degree may enroll in Feb. term.

COLLEGE DEPARTMENT

Two years' liberal arts course, preparing the student for entrance to the Law Department.

LAW DEPARTMENT

Three years' standard law school curriculum leading to the degree of Bachelor of Laws. (LLB).

SPECIAL COURSES DEPT.

Banking, Public Speaking and Debate, Parliamentary Law, English. No entrance requirements needed and no academic credit given in this Department.

Day and Evening Classes for Men and Women

TERM OPENS FEB. 1, 1935

Registration Now Open

JOHN MARSHALL COLLEGE OF LAW

40 JOURNAL SQUARE, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

FIFTY YEARS . .

. . *doing*

GOOD PRINTING

. . *in*

JERSEY CITY . .

1885

1935

A. J. DOAN *&* SON, *Inc.*

94 MONTGOMERY STREET

JERSEY CITY, NEW JERSEY

Telephone: BERGEN 4-3663

For Chaps in
Lincoln High School

SUITS, OVERCOATS
Shoes, Hats, Furnishings

BERNSTEIN & Co.
A. Z. BENEDICT, Pres.
908-910 Bergen Avenue
Corner Newkirk Street
AT JOURNAL SQUARE

BEST WISHES
to the
CLASS OF JANUARY, 1935

WENTON SHOE STORE
114 Monticello Avenue
Jersey City New Jersey

HUMOR

Lois (*age* 6): "Are you the new trained nurse that Sister said was coming to stay with us?"

Nurse: "Yes, I'm the trained nurse."

Lois: "Well, come on, then! We're having a circus out in our barn, and we want to see you do your tricks."

Lady (*at almond counter*): "Who attends to the nuts?"

Wise Guy: "Be patient, I'll wait on you in a minute."

Phone: JOurnal Sq. 2-3830—3831

Charles Weinacht
Stationery Company, Inc.

"Hudson County's Largest Stationers"

"Anything for the Office - From a Pin to a Safe"

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

644 Newark Avenue, near Five Corners
Jersey City, N. J.

Moving **Storage**

Offices:
Jersey City
New York
Washington
Boston

Call anytime DElaware 3-8260

Crating **Shipping**

LOREN MURCHISON AND COMPANY, Inc.

40 Clinton Street Newark, New Jersey

Official Jewelers

Clubs, Fraternity, Class, Society Pins, Rings, Keys, Medals, Plaques and Trophies

ORIGINAL DESIGNS PREPARED

WHEN PATRONIZING OUR ADVERTISERS

JOHN A. SESTA & SONS
Distributors

Baby Carriages—Bicycles—Toys
Juvenile Furniture

470 BERGEN AVENUE
Tel.: DElaware 3-5956

276 NEWARK AVENUE
Tel.: DElaware 6-1136
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

HUMOR

Sherman: "What's a saw horse?"

Shiffman: "The past tense of sea horse."

"THE OLD BEE HIVE BANK"

THE PROVIDENT INSTITUTION FOR SAVINGS
IN JERSEY CITY

Main Office:
239-241 Washington Street

Bergen Avenue Office:
Bergen and Harrison Avenues

A MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK

Phone: DElaware 3-2557

HARRY CARR

Greeting Cards
Stationery and School Supplies

128 MONTICELLO AVENUE
Jersey City, N. J.

Phones: DElaware 3-1636—1637—1638

Lavery-Daehnhardt Lumber Company

421 Grand Street
JERSEY CITY NEW JERSEY

Not a kick in a million feet

Phone: BErgen 3-0071

J. VALLAS

Bergen Florist

(Member F.T.D.)

FLORAL DECORATIONS

Flowers for All Occasions

139 MONTICELLO AVENUE
(Opposite Astor Place)

JERSEY CITY NEW JERSEY

No connection with any other Florist in this city

PLEASE MENTION "THE QUILL"

Secretarial, Business and Cultural Training, including Economics, psychology, Public Speaking. Courses given by nationally known college professors and instructors.

MID-YEAR TERM
BOOKLET

Address Dean

Miss Whitman Secretarial School

126 CLINTON AVENUE
NEWARK, N. J.

BIgelow 3-0563

Compliments of

DR. L. J. DAVIDSON
Dental Surgeon

358 BERGEN AVENUE
JERSEY CITY NEW JERSEY

JOHN MULLINS
FURNITURE COMPANY, Inc.
Furniture to Meet Every Need

Newark Avenue and Grove Street
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Serving
HUDSON COUNTY

The TRUST COMPANY
of NEW JERSEY

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

JERSEY CITY . UNION CITY . HOBOKEN
*WEEHAWKEN . WEST NEW YORK

** In Weehawken, The Park Trust Co.*

Compliments of

THE CLASS OF JUNE, 1935

Drake

ACCOUNTANCY FOUNDED 1883 SECRETARIAL

FREE PLACEMENT BUREAU

EMMA GLEASON
President

17 to 25 Concourse, East
Journal Square, Jersey City, N. J.

FRANKLIN G. HOAGLAND
Manager

Compliments of

LINCOLN LUNCH ROOM

DAVID BLACKHAM

Optometrist

382 JACKSON AVENUE
Two doors away from Ege Avenue
Jersey City New Jersey

Open Evenings until 9 P.M.
Wednesday until 6 P.M.

HUMOR

Three blood transfusions were necessary to save a lady patient's life at a hospital. A brawnie young Scotchman offered his blood.

The patient gave him $50 for the first pint, $25 for the second pint, but the third time she had so much Scotch blood in her she only thanked him.

Tel.: DElaware 3-5645

THE IDEAL SHOP

Infants' and Children's Wear — Ladies' and Men's Furnishings—Dry Goods and Notions

203 Newark Ave. Jersey City, N. J.

GO WHERE THE CROWD GOES

THODE'S

Luncheon, Soda, Dainty Sandwiches
Dandy Candy and Delicious Ice Cream

91 MONTICELLO AVENUE
Phone Connection Jersey City, N. J.

FOR YOUR PRINTING
HARMAN
80 HARRISON AVE.
JERSEY CITY, N.J.

Compliments of

A FRIEND

WHEN PATRONIZING OUR ADVERTISERS

Phone: DElaware 3-3360—3361

NEW JERSEY
FURNITURE CO., Inc.

Furniture, Radios
and Electric Refrigerators

236-238 Newark Avenue
JERSEY CITY NEW JERSEY

Telephone: DElaware 3-9320

Manufacturers' Outlet

DAVIDSON'S ART SHOPS
Millinery—Latest Style Hats $1.00

452 Jackson Ave., cor. Oak Street
755 West Side Ave., near Duncan Ave.
Jersey City, N. J.

Compliments of

A FRIEND

Telephones: BErgen 3-7600-7601

A De Luxe
Coach Service, Inc.
DE LUXE BUSES

Pleasure Rides and Trips Anywhere—Anytime

27 Van Nostrand Avenue
JERSEY CITY, NEW JERSEY

Compliments of . . .

FAMOUS CURTAIN CLEANERS

257-265 Greenpoint Avenue
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

America's largest plant devoted exclusively to the cleaning of:

Curtains Rugs
Blankets Furniture
Portiers Cretonnes
Draperies Comforters
Bedspreads Rare Laces

Compliments of the

CLASS OF JANUARY, 1936

AFTER HIGH SCHOOL—WHAT?

Rider College offers high school graduates economical, efficient training in business administration, accountancy, secretarial science, commercial teaching, shorthand and bookkeeping.

Four years' college work with bachelor degrees at a saving of time and money. Dormitories. Fraternities, Sororities. Athletics and other activities. Summer Session. Free placement service. Literature, describing the attractive Rider Plan, furnished upon request.

Mid-Year Term Begins February 25th

RIDER COLLEGE
OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

Founded 1865 **Trenton, New Jersey**

Dolly was just home after her first day of school.
"Well, darling," asked her mother, "what did they teach you?"
"Not much," replied the child, "I've got to go again."

Compliments of

ROYALE BARBER SHOP

81a Monticello Avenue

Jersey City, N. J.

"Come up and see me sometime"

Adlin's Stationery and Art Store

Del. 3-5961 127 Monticello Avenue

A complete line of school supplies. We feature the largest selection of loose leaf supplies in the city.

Waterman and Parker fountain pens and pencils.

Compliments of . . .

CHASIS & SON

Photographers

Official Photographer of
The "Quill"

41 HARRISON AVENUE
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

EAGAN

SCHOOLS OF BUSINESS

Secretarial, Shorthand, Stenotype
Bookkeeping and Accounting

Day and Evening Sessions

Call, 'phone or write for Circulars

2849 Boulevard (at Journal Square)

JERSEY CITY

State-Capitol Building

Bergenline Avenues at 48th Street

UNION CITY

Class Rings

Pins—Keys—Charms—Medals

KOST & BAIRD

INCORPORATED

Jewelers and Opticians

650 NEWARK AVENUE
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Personal attention given to all repairing and special order work.

Established 1880 Workshop on premises

PLEASE MENTION "THE QUILL"

AUTOGRAPHS